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6-39

FOURTH ANNUAL BACH FESTIVAL JULY 18-24

CARMEL CYMBAL

Vol. 8 • No. 24 | CARMEL, CALIFORNIA • JUNE 17, 1938 | 5 CENTS

Carmel People Accept Challenge; To Do Battle With Commercialism

SAYS THE EDITOR

DON'T LET THESE SIX MEN FOOL YOU

Don't let these Six Fine Gentlemen of Threadneedle Street confuse you.

The issue is Ewigism or the Old Carmel. This temporary injunction move against the city's beautification of Ocean avenue is an attempt to retain central parking of automobiles on the avenue. Don't let any of the six signers of the prayer to the Superior Court delude you on that one.

They are telling around that the only issue is the width of the central garden strip. That is not true. On two occasions they have agreed to the width of 14 feet as workable and satisfactory, but on both occasions they have reneged.

Three weeks ago, on a Monday, it was established to their satisfaction by a demonstration on Mission street, that a 14-foot garden strip would leave a 31-foot roadway, sufficient for the parking of cars diagonal at the curb. Then, they turned about and steamed up the circulation of petitions asking that the central automobile parking be retained.

Last Friday, Ed Ewig and Conrad Imelman, representing the Carmel Business Association, and declaring themselves authorized to act, met with Mayor Herbert Heron and again tried out diagonal parking on Sixth street to see if it could be done on Ocean. Again the 14-foot strip was allowed for garden, and it was found there was sufficient room. Again the representatives of the business association were satisfied.

Came Monday and the street department started to work on Ocean avenue. Came Tuesday, and the Six Fine Gentlemen slap on an injunction.

They do not want central automobile parking eliminated. They profess to have the signatures of "approximately 300 voters" signed to a petition which specifically says: "retain central, diagonal, time-limit parking" on Ocean avenue. (They have less than 250 names and half of those are not voters.)

Ewigism is the menace Carmel must fight today and we must fight it hard. This is the parting of the ways. The two courses are clearly defined before us. We must either go the way of Ewigism, commercialism, cater-to-touristism or we must decide to take the road which means a retention of Carmel charm and beauty and an enhancing of those intangible, but so potent factors in our realization of the joy of life here.

In their statements to people whom they are trying to convince that they are actually not opposing the enhancing of Carmel's beauty, these temporary-injunctionists arrogantly declare that four feet is enough for the central garden, or six feet, or, perhaps, ten feet. They tell us how big we can have our strip of trees and shrubs down the center of our main street. They presume and pretend to dictate.

And who are they? The complaint accompanying their prayer

(Continued on Page Two)

COUNCIL VOTES LEGAL AID TO HUDSON FOR INJUNCTION DEFENSE

City Attorney William L. Hudson notified The Cymbal yesterday afternoon that J. A. Bardin and J. T. Harrington of Salinas had been selected to assist him in the city's answer to the temporary injunction matter.

Despite a well-primed and anticipating lobby, the City Council Wednesday took no action in regard to the central parking situation beyond voting to select in a meeting of the committee of the whole an attorney to assist City Attorney William Hudson in preparing the city's answer to the writ of temporary injunction issued by the Superior Court last Monday to six Ocean Avenue business men.

This action was taken following a statement by City Attorney Hudson that while he felt that the city's position in the matter is secure, he wanted the council to feel at liberty to seek other legal assistance in such an important matter.

Councilman Frederick Bechdolt replied: "I have been familiar with the work done by the city attorney in drawing up this new traffic ordinance and feel that it is the best ordinance possible. I have the utmost confidence in the city attorney's ability to handle this case for the city. I believe that we have acted as the great majority of the people desire. But we can't afford to overlook any possible loopholes in this case as representatives of the people. I am in favor, therefore, of giving the city attorney legal assistance."

It was then decided that as a com-

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Dr. R. A. Kocher Is Honored By Pavia

Dr. R. A. Kocher sometime ago wrote a treatise or pamphlet or brochure or something on some heavy medical subject—and look what he got this past week: A post card from no less a place than the University of Pavia, Italy, which, if you don't know it, is some big shucks of an institution of learning, dating back to Julius, or some other Caesar! And this is what it says:

"Greeting from Carlo Zucci, Doctor of teaching zoology at the University of Pavia (Italy) to R. A. Kocher, a most famous colleague. You will do us a great favor if you will kindly send us your little work, extremely useful for our teaching, recently published by you in the *Journal of Biological Chemistry*, 1932. Farewell. Pavia, 15-5-38 XVI."

They're for Beauty

Ewig, La Frenz and Byington Ford,
Imelman, Bonham, Segel—
They crave beauty for Carmel,
But crave that beauty legal.

"Plant your trees," they say, "and shrubs;
"Sow the seeds of flowers galore;
"We're esthetic; we can prove it—
"Doubt it? Look at Bonham's store!

"Shades of sanddunes walk beside us;
"We dream of forests through the night;
"We're for beauty; we can prove it—
"Gaze on Ewig's Red and White!"

O, they're for beauty. Why deny it?—
Ed., A.C., Conrad, By.,
Ross and Barney—They're for beauty;
They're for beauty—in your eye!

Yes, they're for beauty! They're telling people they favor elimination of central parking. But look—here's Section XI of their contentions in the complaint which got them the temporary injunction:

"That the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea is a well known and popular resort town to which thousands of persons come during the summer months for vacations and outings; that the elimination of said central diagonal parking would deprive said tourists of all convenient available parking space and would result proximately and directly and immediately in the loss of an incalculable amount of said tourist trade, thereby inflicting great, serious, and irreparable damage to said plaintiffs."

Those six are gentlemen, not acrobats—they can't ride two horses.

CAMPBELL QUITS AS MEMBER OF COUNCIL

Resignation of Gordon Campbell as a member of the Carmel City Council, was read by Mayor Herbert Heron at Wednesday night's council meeting.

Bert said that he had elected to read it because he was afraid Saidee Van Brower would put too much emotion into her voice.

"And now that I have it before me," he said, "I'm afraid that I will not be able to keep emotion out of mine."

Following his reading of the resignation, the mayor said:

"I don't think that we have ever had as young a councilman, and I doubt if we have ever had a better one. We have all looked forward with pleasure to four years of his service on this board. We regret deeply losing Mr. Campbell as a councilman. Only our happiness at the great honor that has been given him palliates our extreme sorrow. I hope that we can find—perhaps not as good a man to take his place, but a good one."

Gordon thanked Bert for his kind and sincere words and the council for its cooperation.

"I am particularly gratified," he added, "At the way in which all my friends on the Peninsula have received my appointment. Everyone seems happy for me, and I leave with very deep feelings."

The council took no action in the matter of Campbell's successor. It has 30 days in which to fill the vacancy.

Campbell, just in case you hadn't heard, has been named by President Roosevelt United States Marshal for China.

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Here's Chance To Show Your Aim

How about spending 50 cents next Monday evening just to find out how good a shot you are?

There is to be an Open Medal Match, 20 shots, slow fire, 20 yards, at the Carmel Pistol Club's indoor range in the basement of the Carmel Garage. You don't have to be a member to shoot. It is open to everybody who knows enough to point a pistol away from him instead of gazing in the muzzle when he pulls the trigger.

And Billy White, that ubiquitous and enthusiastic secretary of the club, tells us that if the thing is successful there will be medal shoots regularly, and so divided as to classifications that anybody from a six-year-old to octogenarian can enter; anybody from a pea shooter to a veteran of the Rough Riders.

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A few hours before the *President Cleveland* sails from San Francisco this afternoon, Doris Dale will become Mrs. Gordon Campbell. And in about a month from now they will be living in the International Settlement in Shanghai where Gordon will take up his duties as United States Marshal in China.

ORGANIZATION IS FORMED FOR PRESERVATION OF NATURAL BEAUTY

Carmel has girded up its loins to battle Ewigism.

As though it needed only such an instance of commercial arrogance, "Carmel Associates," an organization to fight for the preservation of what remains of the beauty and peace of Old Carmel, came into being Tuesday morning of this past week when work of beautifying Ocean Avenue was stopped by a restraining order granted to E. H. Ewig, Conrad Imelman, A. C. LaFrenz, Byington Ford and Ross Bonham.

Bill Askew, superintendent of streets, and his gang of men had on Monday accomplished the job of tearing up the central paving of the avenue to a width of 14 feet in the block between San Carlos and Mission streets. For a part of the stretch they had moved and imbedded the stones for the boundary of the wider garden strip.

On Tuesday morning Askew and individual members of the council were served with the restraining order, or temporary injunction, granted by Superior Judge H. G. Jorgenson in Salinas. The writ is returnable on Monday, June 20 (this next Monday). At that time City Attorney Billy Hudson will argue the case for the city.

From what THE CYMBAL can learn in unofficial legal opinions, the six merchants, upholding the banner of Ewigism, haven't a leg to stand on in their contention that the so-called "emergency" ordinance, making possible the subsequent resolution prohibiting central parking of automobiles on Ocean Avenue, is illegal because no emergency exists. An emergency, it is contended, does exist, in the imminent influx of summer visitors, resultant traffic hazards as provided by the present diagonal parking in the center, and the difficulty of flowing traffic between two lanes of parked cars.

Refer to Petition

In its complaint and prayer Ewigism refers to the so-called "Business Association" petition to the council against the removal of central parking. It declares that this petition "contains approximately 300 names of voters." The truth is that it doesn't contain 250 names, and a check of the first sheet of the petition discloses that seven out of the first 11 names signed thereon are not those of voters in Carmel.

But, in view of the fact that the six flag-wavers of Ewigism have asked the court to consider their so-called petition, Carmel Associates will ask the same court to con-

(Continued on Page Eleven)

for an injunction identifies them clearly and without shame. Look at them:

"Merchant, engaged in business as grocer and owns property on Ocean avenue." That's Ed. Ewig.

"Merchant, and owns business property on Ocean avenue." That's A. C. La Frenz.

"Engaged in real estate business, said place of business located on Ocean avenue." That's Byington Ford.

"Merchant, engaged in retail hardware business on said Ocean avenue." That's Ross Bonham.

"Clothing merchant, engaged in retail merchandizing on said Ocean avenue." That's Conrad Imelman.

"Engaged in real estate business and maintains office on Ocean avenue." That's Barney Segal.

And let us remind you of their complaint. Here it is, all done up nicely in Section XI of the document they filed with the Superior Court and on which their temporary restraining order was granted:

Carmel, it says, is a "well known and popular resort town," and the elimination of central parking will result in the "loss of an incalculable amount of said tourist trade, thereby inflicting great, serious and irreparable damage to said plaintiffs."

That looks like love of beauty, love of Carmel, division of opinion as to width of central garden strip, doesn't it? It looks like just what it is—Ewigism, the bugbear of Carmel today. It looks like avarice, and it is avarice. It considers nothing that has to do with the general welfare of Carmel. It has to do solely with the personal welfare and pocketbooks of six individual merchants on Ocean avenue.

Are these men representative of Carmel as a city, as a community of homes? Are they, even, representative of the business community of Carmel? Are they, in fact, in any kind of a position which would permit them even to appear to dictate to what extent the main street of our city should be improved, or beautified, or made safe for traffic?

"Carmel Associates" does not think so. It is organized for the protection of the original ideals and hopes which went to the founding of this city. It asks the membership and help of all Carmel citizens who want to retain those ideals and fulfill those hopes. It seeks membership among citizens who are just citizens and citizens who, too, are business people, business people who are not blind to Carmel's proper destiny, and who can realize advantage to themselves in keeping Carmel what it is, enhancing the natural charms that Carmel has.

If you are interested in helping us take the road against Ewigism, write to Carmel Associates, Box 1300, Carmel. There are no initiation fees, no dues, no costs whatever. Your only obligation will be the manifestation of your willingness to work with us when the occasion arises, as it has today, in saving Carmel from being spoiled by commercial avarice.

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THE BACH FESTIVAL AND OUR PUBLIC LIBRARY

Nothing has more branded the present members of the Carmel City Council as the kind of citizens we want sitting in legislation in our midst, than the expressions of opinion voiced by all of them a week ago in regard to the annual Bach Festivals in Carmel.

Led by Mayor Herbert Heron, who received the reading of a letter from Dene Denny and Hazel Watrous with the remark: "Their request for $100 from the city to aid in promoting the Bach Festival is too modest," the other four members of the council made individual statements in unqualified praise of the annual event as something beyond price in its value to the community.

If you analyze the results of the Festival by any measurement possible you cannot help but arrive at the conclusion that it is a gem of the purest ray in its attraction to our city of the class of people any city would pay infinite sums to obtain. It could be said without equivocation or danger of argument that not one of the persons who are drawn to Carmel by the Bach Festival could be other than a most desirable citizen to add to our population roll.

And in this regard, THE CYMBAL dares to say something that we have been warned against commenting upon. Why we have been so warned, we have yet to understand. The institution concerned is in no sense sacred, but rather is, when you come right down to it, a very practical part and parcel of our life in Carmel, contributing to an immeasurable extent to the furtherance of our happiness and sanity. But do you realize that the Carmel Public Library, supported to a large extent, and properly so, by money from the taxpayers, does not display, at any time, on order of its board of trustees, one solitary notice to its visitors, one breath of an announcement, of the annual Bach Festivals in Carmel?

There is a reason offered by the board of trustees. They say "If we permitted advertising for the Bach Festival to be displayed in the library, we would have to permit the advertsing of all events, of every nature, in Carmel."

We see no sense in this argument. If it holds, then there is no sense in having a board of library trustees, its members selected, presumably, for their wisdom and, particularly in their case, sense of discretion. The board might just as well post up its rules over the desk of the librarian and call itself inoperative.

The members of the board of trustees of the Harrison Memorial Library are assumed to have a sense of proportion. They are assumed to have powers of sensible selection. They are assumed to be exercising these in their choice of library books. It is too much to ask that they exercise these in their selection of advertising to be displayed in the library?

THE CYMBAL believes: THE CYMBAL is dead certain, that if the library trustees permitted the library to advertise to its patrons and those who visit it so largely from the outside, the existence and the imminence of the annual Bach Festivals, there is not another organization in Carmel which would dare to assert its so-called privilege of similar advertising.

The Bach Festival stands alone. It is in no category. It has come to be a cultural institution. Our public library could enhance its own value by openly, yes, exclusively, aligning itself with such a grand event.

—W. K. B.

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Cymbal Classified Ads Pay—

BACH FESTIVAL ACTIVITIES

Beginning this week, the Ocean Avenue office of the Denny-Watrous management opens daily at 11 o'clock in the morning for one hour, and is then opened in the afternoon from 1 o'clock until 4.

With the weekly advent of the conductor and the closing of the schools and colleges throughout the state, bringing to Carmel many additions to both chorus and orchestra, the rehearsals for the Festival are showing increasing growth in tenor and volume. Mr. Usigli is putting his people through the hard school that makes a finished performance and there is a splendid standing-up to it. Depth and range are, in everything, matters of a struggling extension of our powers and the participants in the festival music are fortunate in having a director with the vision to see that they have it in them, even if they sometimes doubt it themselves.

This week's rehearsals are as follows:

The Chorus: Saturday and Sunday evenings at 7:30 in the Music Room at Sunset School.

The Orchestra: Sunday p.m. at 2 o'clock in the Music Room.

Entrance to the music room is through the stage door of the auditorium.

Allan Watson Bach Soloist

Allan Watson, Canadian born, experienced opera and concert singer, will sing the bass arias in the *Magnificat* and *B Minor Mass* in the Fourth Annual Bach Festival, July 18-24, according to the announcement of the Denny-Watrous Management.

Watson has appeared in Canada and on the Pacific Coast in concert, opera, radio and oratorios.

He has sung in the Hollywood Bowl on a number of occasions, and many times as soloist with the Los Angeles Oratorio Society under the late John Smallman. He has sung in some 35 grand operas, and in a number of moving pictures, including "Rose Marie," " Born to Dance," "Romeo and Juliet," "The Prince and the Pauper," "In Old Chicago" and others.

Watson's voice is deep, powerful, and beautifully trained.

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VALENTINE PORTER APPEARS IN 'VOGUE' PORTRAIT

On page 20 of the *Vogue* which reached Carmel yesterday there is a picture of Valentine Porter who was the winner of *Vogue's* Third Prix de Paris. Her reward was the beginning of a career—at least six months' work in *Vogue's* New York office and six months in *Vogue's* Paris office. According to the magazine, she will learn "what makes fashion's wheels go round."

Valentine is the daughter of Susan Porter and was graduated from Radcliffe College this year.

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Both Ted Leidig and John Campbell want to enter the United States foreign service so they are in Los Angeles for the summer where they will take a three months' preparatory course for examinations in the fall. They are studying under Franklin Rudybush. If the written examinations are passed they will be summoned to Washington, D.C., for oral examinations and then will be appointed to the consular service, or some other department on a selective basis.

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Paul and Peggy Mays have taken the Stohr house in Monterey for the summer months.

Camera Club Sees Winning Prints

The regular monthly meeting of the Camera Club was held Tuesday evening at Pine Inn. Interiors was the subject of the monthly exhibition by the members and Dr. R. A. Kocher showed the winning print which was taken in the round house at Salinas. In the absence of Peter Burk and Lloyd Weer, Dr. Kocher presided over the meeting.

The club received the traveling salon from *Camera Craft* in San Francisco. These are prize-winning prints of the monthly competition which are shipped around the country to different camera clubs. The pictures were discussed at the meeting and will be at Johan Hagemeyer's studio for a week so that members who were not present can go up and look at them.

Flower study will be the subject for next month's exhibition.

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HOLMAN'S WINS FIRST PRIZE IN WINDOW DISPLAY CONTEST

W. R. Holman of that store in Pacific Grove where, we are told, "thousands shop and save," is all smiles these days and, incongruously, because his wife and daughter sailed this week for Honolulu. Despite this he is all smiles, and just because the Electric Appliance Society has awarded Holman's first prize for refrigerator campaign window display for 1938. Holman's wins in District No. 3, which includes all towns in Northern California, with populations under 50,000.

"I didn't do it," says W. R., modestly, "The credit goes to Herschel Jones, window display manager; his assistant, William Gwin, and Ritchie Lovejoy, our advertising manager, who is responsible for the design."

Anyway, it's a lot of something, and we congratulate Holman's.

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ANOTHER BADMINTON BUFFET SUPPER AT RANCH CLUB

This Wednesday evening at 6:30 o'clock another badminton buffet supper will be held in the tap room of the Mission Ranch Club for members and their friends. From now on the suppers will be called club suppers and will be held each month. It is not necessary to play badminton to attend them.

Your Car
Needs Greasing
More Often
in hot weather. Bring it in today and let us give it our complete lubrication checkup
Give your CAR more PEP!
PHIL'S
TEXACO SERVICE
San Carlos and Seventh, Carmel
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Your Sport Clothes
Fresh as a Daisy
Send them to us . . . and we'll return them like new
Carmel Cleaners
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Suggestion for Father's Day . . .
A SUNBEAM SHAVEMASTER
The Electric Dry Shaver with the Most Exclusive Features
In a Leather Zipper Case $15.00
"The Ideal Gift for Dad"
Wheaton
Jeweler
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DIAMONDS • EXPERT WATCH REPAIRING • SETTINGS

A Man Who Likes To Cook KNOWS Good Food

When He Eats Out He Chooses
WILLIAMS'
EVERY TIME
Fountain • Ice Cream
Homemade Candy
OCEAN AVENUE
NEAR DOLORES
Breakfast 25¢
Lunch 35¢
Dinner 50¢

Block Cutting Class Offered By Institute

Carmel Art Institute again extends its scope. Instruction in block cutting, linoleum or wood, is offered, under Ben Schafer. Ben is the bird whose likeness (and what a likeness) appears in close proximity to these lines. More than that, Ben is the rare artist who has done some of the most beautifully designed and executed linoleum blocks for THE CYMBAL that have ever appeared anywhere. It was Ben who did the sublime Good Friday block, which was repeated in THE CYMBAL this year. It is planned to have two classes a week, each of three hours duration, and the cost is small. If you are interested, call Kit Whitman, director of the Institute, Carmel 1222.

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Helen Newmark Weds Tomorrow

Helen Marie Newmark and Roderick N. Wilson will be married tomorrow afternoon at 1 o'clock at the home of Miss Newmark's uncle, Milton Newmark, in Berkeley. Members of the family and a few friends will be present.

Miss Newmark was a member of the Sunset School faculty in the capacity of Secretary for a number of years. Wilson is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Roland A. Wilson of Point Lobos. The Wilsons, accompanied by their daughter, Catherine, will go to Berkeley for the wedding and remain over the week-end. Other guests will be Mr. and Mrs. Louis Levinson and son, Homer, Howard and Louis, Jr. and Homer Levinson, Sr. All are related to Miss Newmark.

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JOEY PERRY TRAFFICKING IN FUNNY LOOKING SHACKS

This feller, Joey Perry, who recently bought the Sellards' woodyard, which had been Wolter's, has a swell racket. He gets, somehow, huge packing cases which come across seas with goods for American consignees. They're immense things, big enough for a man to walk into, and Perry says they're watertight. So, he sells 'em for $7.50 or $10 apiece, depending on size and material. They're swell for tool sheds, play houses, etc. And you don't have to get a building permit from Birney Adams to put one of them in your yard. Just keep them far enough away from the neighbor's property line.

This isn't an ad for Perry; it's an answer to these people who have been pestering us to find out what the damned things are, and where they come from.

By the way, Perry has done a nice job with his Carmel stone office on San Carlos street, just half a block toward Ocean avenue from us.

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SASCHA JACOBINOFF ARRIVES; BACH FESTIVAL ENTHUSIAST

Sascha Jacobinoff, eminent at the bow of a violin and well-known heart-string virtuoso, has just come back to town and we welcome him cordially. He will be assistant conductor at one of the Festival concerts and will direct the orchestra at the Pacific Grove Summer School of Music this year. Too bad for us, but the paper is seething on the presses and we'll have to wait 'til next week for Sascha's personal message, which is always good.

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Cymbal Classified Ads Pay—

Craftsmen Open Unique Shop

You walk down a little brick path with white flowers planted in the garden strip on each side and into the Court of the Golden Bough Theatre and turn to the right. There you will find the new shop of the Carmel Guild of Craftsmen which opened its door on Wednesday. It is a tiny shop but an attractive and artistic one, and there are many lovely things to be found inside. You can walk home with some of them and others will have to be ordered. You will probably want to walk home with most of them. There is pottery, leather work, carved tables and chests and mirrors, candlesticks, photographs, weaving, pewter work, iron work, book plates, tin work and other stunning things. You will want to look and look and Dorothy Love who is in charge of the shop will be glad to let you browse.

Among the craftsmen showing work are Johan Hagemeyer, Mrs. R. M. Parsons, Horace D. Lyon, Dorothy Bassett, Marion Howes, Chloe C. Wilson, Charles Sayers, August Gay, Robert McAllister, Helmuth Deetjen, Francis Whitaker, John and Mitzi Eaton, Roy Zoellion, Margaret Lang, Berthe and Ellen von Kleinschmidt, D'arcy Gaw, Anne Grant, Mrs. H. G. Olson, Catherine Seideneck and Ferdinand Kretz.

At an informal meeting Tuesday evening in the shop it was decided that the work of the craftsmen should pass rigid inspection. The rest of the time was devoted to a regular business meeting.

The plants and landscaping work around the new shop were donated and executed by the Professional Gardeners' Association with Miss Edith Hollis in charge. Keith Evans donated the bricks for the walk and they were laid by Floyd Adams and Helmuth Deetjen.

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DODY DORCY NEW SUNSET SCHOOL SECRETARY

Dody Dorcy is the new secretary of Sunset School.

She's on the job already—for the summer. She succeeds Mrs. Helen Wood who becomes a teacher of the second grade.

We put our stamp of sincere approval on the appointment of Dody. She should be a big help down at Sunset. And the children will like her immensely. Dody is the sort whom all kinds of people like. She has an effervescence that's refreshing.

Incidentally, Clatton Schuttish of Pacific Grove has been named to take over the Sunset shop work while Ernest Calley is on his sabbatical.

Carl Says . . .

IT COSTS

twice as much

TO NEGLECT YOUR CAR

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Keep a Check On

BRAKE CYLINDERS
OIL FILTERS
WHEEL BEARINGS
SHOCK ABSORBERS

CARL'S AUTO SERVICE

Mission & Sixth

Telephone 158

'Forty-Niners' Gets Going

The Forty-niners have started digging again, and the Monterey Rotary Club, smelling those precious yellow particles on the fish-strewn air of their town, are all in a flither about it. Another strike? At any rate, they're not going to get left behind in the rush and have taken the whole of the First Theater for the opening performance on June 30. Pick axes and shovels optional.

One nugget has been uncovered from under a lot of old outworn rocks, shoes and corset stays; Al Knight as Master of Ceremonies. Al, that great little guy, strutting his unalloyed stuff through seventeen (17) acts of olio should get the Rotary Club in the center rib. As well as the rest of us when the Rotarians are swept up and we are allowed in on the following four nights—July 1, 2, 3 and 4.

Al also doubles—doubles up—in the part of Cliff and Big Lib.

Here's the cast:

Rosalie James as *Meg, the Sunlight of the Sierras;* Dan James as *Richard Dalmayne;* Lloyd Weer as *Craven Leroy,* the (brrrrble . . . brrrrr) villain; Milton Latham as *Gaspard Leroy,* the abductor; Ross C. Miller, as *Artist Joe Winst*[illegible] who leaps through the [illegible] in time; Thelma Mille[illegible] *Wanderer,* whose ho[illegible] at the altar; Joe Sc[illegible] Seth Uhlman as Fort[illegible] and (whoops, my dear) Oliver Bassett as *Willie* . . . SAVE THAT CHILD!

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Cymbal classified ads cost 30 cents a line a month. A three-line ad costs 90 cents a month. And it goes places, is seen by people and does things.

WHAT HAPPENED IN POLICE COURT THIS WEEK

Peter Rice, charged with driving a car while intoxicated, pleaded not guilty and asked for a jury trial set for Thursday, June 23. John H. Thomsen is his attorney. Other fines were paid by Paul Lewis D. Silva of San Francisco who parked in a red zone and crosswalk, Richard Postier of San Jose who parked on the wrong side of the street, and Samuel Hopkins of Carmel who parked on a crosswalk. Barbara Steven of Berkeley paid a $10 fine for speeding. B. G. Aseulo of Carmel paid $2.50 for parking on the sidewalk, and William Roscoe Boone, Jr., paid $1 for driving with four in the front seat.

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Cymbal Classified Ads Pay—

Bridge and Whist Party

under auspices of
Monterey County
Nurses Ass'n

Tuesday, June 21, 8 p.m.
Carmel Legion Hall

Public Welcome
Tickets 50c

Berries are Luscious . . . and
Cherries are Ripe!

Nielsen Bros.

offer such delicious
fresh fruits and vegetables as

BING CHERRIES
APRICOTS • SANTA ISABELLA PLUMS • CURRANTS
GOOSEBERRIES • BLACK FIGS • HUCKLEBERRIES
SAN JOAQUIN PEACHES • WATERMELONS
and all kinds of
BERRIES

Just Arriving!

EAR CORN
LARGE VICTORIA TOMATOES
LOCAL VALLEY SHOESTRING BEANS
WATERCRESS & ENDIVE
ASPARAGUS

CALL CARMEL 964
Dolores near Seventh

Even more beautiful than last year
—and bigger

FOURTH ANNUAL

Bach Festival Edition

OF THE

Carmel Cymbal

Out July 15, 1938

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LAST YEAR'S BACH EDITION OF THE CYMBAL SET A NEW HIGH IN WEEKLY NEWSPAPER EDITIONS—THE MOST BEAUTIFUL PAPER EVER PUBLISHED IN CARMEL . . . AND THE BIG SUPPLY WAS QUICKLY EXHAUSTED . . . ORDER YOUR COPIES EARLY TO ASSURE GETTING THEM . . . TELL YOUR NEWSSTAND, OR TELL US—BOX 1800, CARMEL, TELEPHONE CARMEL 77

The price is 5c a copy . . . or we will mail it anywhere for 10c

ADVERTISING COPY MUST BE IN BY JULY FIRST

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W. K. BASSETT, EDITOR

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THINGS TO COME

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MOTION PICTURES

Filmarte Theatre. Monte Verde between Eighth and Ninth. Tonight and Saturday, Noel Coward in "The Scoundrel." Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, Elisabeth Bergner in "Dreaming Lips." Six days, starting Wednesday, Knud Rasmussen's epic of Greenland, "Wedding of Palo."

Carmel Theatre. Ocean and Mission. Tonight, Bette Davis and Henry Fonda in "Jezebel" and Frank McHugh and Jane Wyman in "He Couldn't Say No." Saturday, Alice Brady, Charles Winninger and Donald Woods in "Goodbye Broadway" and Lloyd Nolan, Mary Carlisle and Larry Crabbe in "Tip Off Girls." Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, Errol Flynn, Olivia de Havilland, Basil Rathbone and Claude Rains in "The Adventures of Robin Hood." Wednesday, George Burns, Gracie Allen and Martha Raye in "College Swing." Also 10-Win. Thursday and Friday, Walter Huston, James Stewart and Guy Kibbee in "Of Human Hearts" and Robert Wilcox and Nan Grey in "Reckless Living."

PLAYS

The Denny-Watrous management presents "The Forty-Niners" in the First Theater in Monterey Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday and Monday nights, June 30, July 1, 2, 3 and 4. There will be a new olio including some of the old favorites.

The Carmel Players present three one-act plays Friday and Saturday nights, June 24 and 25, at 8:30 o'clock in the Green Room. Admission 25 cents.

The Carmel Players present "You Can't Take It With You" at the Sunset Auditorium Friday, Saturday and Sunday nights, July 1, 2 and 3.

MARIONETTE THEATRE

John and Mitzi's Marionette Theatre in the Court of the Golden Bough Theatre. Performances Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday at 8 p.m. Matinees Saturday and Sunday at 2:30 o'clock. Phone Carmel 728 for reservations.

DRAMA WORKSHOP

Monday night at 8 o'clock in the office of the Green Room. Radio Workshop with John Eaton in charge.

Tuesday night at 8 o'clock in the office of the Green Room. Play writing and original manuscripts under Charles Van Riper.

Wednesday night at 8 o'clock in the office of the Green Room. Costume designing with Eleanor Irwin in charge.

Friday night at 8 o'clock in the office of the Green Room. Cinematography with Dick Bare in charge.

SHAKESPEARE READINGS

The Carmel Shakespeare Company, under the direction of Herbert Heron, meets every Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock sharp, at Hotel La Ribera. Group reading and discussion of the plays, working toward the establishment of an annual Carmel Shakespeare Festival. Open to the public.

CAMERA CLUB

Meets the second Tuesday in every month at Pine Inn. Any camera addict should be interested in the group work. See Peter Burk at Carmel Drug or Lloyd Weer at the P. G. & E. office.

CHESS

Regular meeting of the Chess Club tonight at 8 o'clock at the Manzanita Club on Dolores street. All interested in the game are invited to join.

The Women's Chess Club meets Thursday evening at the same time and place. Both men and women are welcome.

PISTOL CLUB

Carmel Pistol Club meets every second Tuesday in month at new range in basement of Carmel Garage.

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Cymbal Classified Ads Pay—

THIS THING AND THAT

CATASTROPHIC

When it occurs
To Charles, he purrs.
He speaks his joys
In rumbling noise
Reverberate
Against my pate
Till that poor skull
From its impact
Is scarcely sane
And *not* intact.
But if I start
To rave and drool
The placid little
Purring fool—
Without a bat
Of a slanting eye
To warn the help-
Less listener by—
Will shut his feline
Motor off;
And that, my friends,
Is *really* toff—
The silence slices
Like a knife;
It chokes the very
Breath of life;
For all at once
A vacu-um
Makes inner ear-
Tubes roar and hum.
Some walls collapse
And some explode
As at an aural
Antipode.
I stroke his coat
And ask him then:
Oh, kitten, kindly
Purr again.

—EDITH FRISBIE

THE FUSE BOX

("The Fuse Box" offers our readers an opporunity to express their reactions to what people do and what things happen. You needn't mince words, but the shorter you say a thing, the more poignantly it registers. Sign your name for publication, preferably, but if you don't want to, sign it anyway and we'll use what pseudonym you desire. An anonymous letter is a noisome thing.—Ed.)

OBJECTS TO RIDING HORSES ON SIDEWALKS

Editor, THE CYMBAL:

Reading in your issue of June 10 about the use of our so-called sidewalks for bridle paths, I found one of my long-nourished pet grievances. Having ever so often to have the holes and gullies on my sidewalks filled in and smoothed and made safe for pedestrians I admit I resent having to watch that careful and not inexpensive work ploughed up by a calvacade of equestrians. I love horses and always have been used to them, but I don't seem to be able to get used to them on my sidewalks.

Yes, we have an ordinance that meets the condition, but an ordinance loses its value unless enforced. So let's save our sidewalks. They may not score high in some people's estimation, but they serve their purpose and, after all, they are OUR sidewalks.

Carmel, June 14 E. W. Y.

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MAJOR COOTE QUERIES ABOUT ADVERTISING FUNDS

Editor, THE CYMBAL:

Enclosed is a copy of a letter I am sending to the City Council as it is on the subject I recently discussed with you.

And now what about a Carmel Protective Committee against the Carmel Protective Committee—see Pine Cone—why do you let it get an important scoop like that?

Joking apart is it not about time we had a *real* Carmel Beauty Protective Association that could speak for home owners who are the people that have made and will make Carmel what it is. They should insist on business men so called attending strictly to their business as individuals and not pretending to act for Carmel citizens and home owners.

You have only to look over the hill to see what a horror can be made of towns with neons signs beloved of business men. Carmel would be just as bad were this type not kept in order. Parking signs are a necessary nuisance and not unsightly compared with some modern necessities.

We elected the council to look after the interests of the City and ratepayers and I for one am sure that they know a great deal more about the job than Mr. Ewig's phantom committee which seems to change its name and ideas almost daily.

RALPH A. COOTE

To the Carmel Council

I am very glad to see that you have carried out the issue of the Citizens that value their Carmel about the garden center.

Another good piece of work if reported correctly in THE CYMBAL is $100 in support of the Bach Festival.

And as we are talking about advertising can we be *officially* informed about a sum of $300 per annum from *our* County funds for which we are rated that is reputed to have been allotted to Carmel for advertising purposes.

A. How long has this sum been available.
B. To whom has it been sent.
C. How has it been spent.
D. What control has the City Council over the way the money is spent.
E. What right has any body other than the City Council to expend public money for City advertisement.

Is there any reason why this fund should be handed over to any committee not under direct control and accountable to the City Council.

Yours faithfully,
RALPH A. COOTE

Carmel, June 10

HERBERT JOHN ACQUIRES SOMEBODY'S DOG

Herbert John Morse has acquired a new dog—that is, he acquired a new dog for all day last Wednesday. It wasn't his dog, but he didn't steal it. It was, still is, probably, a dog belonging to "Heisinger, Box 1225," as recorded on the license hanging on his collar. He is a nice dog, a big, black and white cocker spaniel, with extra big and longing eyes, such as a cocker always has. Herbert John would walk from the Carmel Garage to the post office. Along would follow Mr. Heisinger. Back to the Carmel Garage. There would also go Mr. Heisinger. Our No. 2 investigator—No. 1 was trailing Barney Segal to get the latest dope from the Ewigism camp—learned the facts: It appears that Herbert John really owns a scotty. In his pocket (Herbert John's) he carries dog biscuit to be dispensed at intervals along the by-paths in the Morse garden. Downtown Tuesday morning, Mr. Heisinger, the cocker, was ambling along Ocean avenue and paused to survey Herbert John. Herbert John's right hand, in his coat pocket, was playing with a dog biscuit. It was extracted and bestowed on Heisinger 1225.

Late Tuesday evening Heisinger was still dogging Herbert John's footsteps. It must have been a special kind of dog biscuit.

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The Robinson Jeffers are leaving tomorrow to spend a month in Taos.

that we went to the incredibly poignant benediction service at the Carmelite Monastery in the middle of a sunny afternoon and were transported to the glory and mystery of the Catholic Church for an hour; with its chanting through grilled doors and its solemn elevation of the host and the trailing of the white chasuble on the altar just across from the screaming gulls.

It was because Ray—who does art for the *Call-Bulletin*—was making a rather fine little oil on Point Lobos that we had a chance to sit there on the top of a rock and see that bit of busy sea at her labor, bringing forth sound and fury and seaweed. And oil painting.

No sir, you never can tell what adventure is in the next person you meet on the street.

—L. S.

Play Golf!
..on the course overlooking Monterey Bay

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RESTAURANT ♦ BAR
COCKTAIL LOUNGE
Charcoal Broiler Specialties
OCEAN AVENUE *between Lincoln and Monte Verde* ♦ TELEPHONE 879

The Carmel Guild of Craftsmen
NOW . . . . established in its shop in the Court of the Golden Bough
PRESENTS . . . the handicraft-work of its members on display and for sale
Ironwork • Leather • Metalware • Photography • Pottery
Silver • Stones • Weaving • Woodcarving • Etc.

CLANGING CYMBALS

ARIANNA BOONE (Continued)

The next twenty-four hours are etched on Eben Good's memory with acids that are caustic, in truth.

Throughout the long tortuous night he sat under the tree waiting for Silas Boone to come back. Once during that time, with the wan moon puttering over west, Mandany came creeping up the path. Seeing him there she hurled her thin imprecations at him and went away, fouling the night. All the haggard hours a whip-poor-will made his fretful anvil song on the bitter stillness.

Good says he tried to find some way out of knowing that Arianna was mad. He tried to couch it in other terms than that, but could not avail. It all seemed simple and damnably clear to him at last. Probably in the family; he did not doubt Mandany would cross her border line any day, though she had a greater tenacity than her daughter; no sensitiveness, no swerving from her dark purpose. No blood of the sage, Silas Boone.

Even in those hours, before he had the evidence of the whole story to go on, Good was inclined to believe that whatever crucial thing it was that had happened to her—and perhaps it was only fancied—it had merely hastened the inevitable. Then he was forced to the dread thought that he, himself, had helped to bring it down. For he had no doubt but that she had gone over her mental deadline in that last speech to him. He has never doubted that.

He remembers in particular, the tree. "I am running away from a birch tree," he said with a fleer at himself. "I wish I could describe it to you. In the moonlight that night it was truly transmogrified . . a lady, pretty lady . . . a symbol of Arianna herself. There was one limb to the east, lifted . . . like the arm in Archiepenko's thing of a woman doing her hair. The westward limb was low and flexile and drooped; holding the skirt from the dew. The top, high and proud. But the terrible thing was, you would see it that way one minute; then see through it . . . its skeleton, its . . . its entrails, so to speak. I don't know much about schizophrenia . . . but they both had it, I think . . she and her tree. Something like that, anyhow."

After the misery of the hour of dark, the dawn came creeping up to him, as if ashamed to present him with another day. Silas Boone had not come back, and Eben got stiffly up and went about his chores. After a few minutes he heard Silas foddering the horses, saw him take his milking stool down from its peg and the second stream of milk stung the morning. Everything that had yesterday been good, had been smirched with an evil that seemed beyond redemption. But when Silas Boone finally said Good morning to him, Eben thought he heard deep pity, and was relieved that no blame seemed to have attached to him.

At breakfast there was only silence, with Mandany sunk into herself, until Silas tipped back his chair and picking his teeth carefully, eyed the day. "Eben, boy, there's goin' to be a storm . . . see them thunderheads yonder? Wall, they'll bust in on us come mid-afternoon and I aim to have that slaughter-house hay in the barn afore then. So git yer britches on and git a hump on yer. I guess ye can put John-horse into the rake. He hates the durnfool thing; he'll kick at sight of it. And bite. Watch out fer yer shoulders: he's a mean un. But once ye git into it, he'll rake that field like hellngitout. Jest set tight an' steer. I guess he figgers the contraption's comin' arter him. Waal, let's git goin' . . ."

Even so early in the morning there was the ominous silence into which nature lapses when she gathers herself to leap. But Eben Good had little time to think of anything but hay-raking that morning. Old Silas, God bless him, made me do this on purpose to keep my mind off, he thought, tugging frantically at the reins to hold his horse from raking up a boulder. John-horse was a black demon and he knew he had a greenhorn up behind, for he was more than mean; he was vindictive. He shied at a woodchuck; he ran and stopped dead still; he tried to back into the brook, then turned so sharp he almost tipped the gig over. When noon came the hay lay in crooked rows and uneven heaps all over the field and Silas Boone bent double with laughter. Eben vows the horse laughed and he himself joined sweatily in.

But when they went into dinner there was no laughter. There was no dinner. The table hadn't even been set. The fire had gone out of the stove. Silas Boone was dumbfounded.

"I bin married to the old woman come thirty year this fall," he said in a kind of daze, "an' this kind o' thing hain't never happened before."

Then they heard a stirring about upstairs and Eben followed Silas to the door of Mandany's room. But it was locked. They could hear her scratching about, opening cupboards and drawers, whining and muttering. She was saying over and over, "It's gone . . . gone . . . I didn't do it . . . she done it . . . it's gone . . . gone . . ."

Silas turned away scornfully. "Jest one o' her idees," he sighed. "I told ye there was goin's on. Reckin she missed us all last night an' she's purty mad. She don't talk sense when she's mad. She's went on like this afore. One mornin' last winter she lost a white-footed stockin' an' by God she didn't git over it fer days. Said Ari burned it apurpose. Of all the god damned nonsense . . . But she ain't never failed me at mealtime afore. Come on, lad, we'll git us a cold bite. That storm's going to bust wide open in a couple o' hours an' she'll be a humdinger . . . a humdinger."

They ate cold biscuits and pie and hitched the horses into the hayrack in hurried silence. Even the stillness of the earth seemed a hastening stillness. The cows, grazing intently, moved in a huddle away from the lone elm that stood loftily offering herself to doom on the knoll behind the house. Crows cawed furiously, nipping at the young corn and the hens feeding about the house made nervous cluckings. Copper had come into the horizon line to the north west and there was a shrewish look about the sky off south. The swallows came out of the barn and made big sweeping flights in the gathering tension. It was stifling hot, sweltry.

The first great drops of rain pattered on the rumps of the horses as they took the last hayload into the barn. "Now that's figgerin', boy. That's figgerin'," Silas Boone said with the pleased air of a conqueror. "Look at her. A humdinger like I said. There's one storm comin' up the river valley and there's another acomin' down the crick an' ye'll see 'em hit each other headon about down in the village. They'll rastle away fer five-six hours now, lad. Guess I'll turn out the hosses . . . you never can tell. An' then—Eben . . . do ye ever git drunk?"

"Well, I have, sir. On occasion."

"This here's an occasion. You turn out the hosses. I'll git a jug o' cider."

* * *

The cider was good; it poured like a syrup. Into a tumblerful of it, Silas Boone dashed a bit of red pepper.

"Lessen ye want to git stinkin', ye'd best go a bit easy. It goes down allfired smooth . . . allfired smooth. Then it gits ter actin' like ol' John-horse on ye."

Eben Good had no wish to get drunk and he sat and sipped while the great elements took possession of the earth; up in the brassy west the forked lightning came and was gone and after it the gods rolled mighty boulders down the sky. Over to the east of south, the other storm answered with blinding flares and challenges that seemed to come from earth's own rumbling guts. Rain lashed the world like an angry tail, as of some obscene monster come to visit a doom on this doomed house. Down in the south pasture an old maple split at the main crotch, leaving its ancient mate only a legacy of lopsided dignity. A ball of fire rolled over the stone wall across the road and grounded out of sight. Silas Boone was getting slowly, but certainly, drunk and his gigglings made a strange duet with his wife's shrill coloratura, against the immane orchestration of the storm.

Suddenly, just before sundown, it subsided from the west and let the exultant sun go through. Fresh fragrant loveliness was everywhere as if, absolved by the confession of an old sin, the world would turn herself again to better ways. In the southeast another storm brewed, but for the moment this purging in the air entered Eben Good's soul and an excitement, a hope, born somewhat of the elements and somewhat of the hot white liquid in his throat, seized him. He would go straight to Arianna . . . he knew there must be something he could do . . . he'd take her away that very night . . . take her where the disorder would be gone and the strength of his love would stay with her to heal . . . He got up from his chair hurriedly, on fire with hope . . . with passion . . .

"Eben," Silas said out of a stupor. "Go fetch the cows . . . we'll git another o' these god damned thunders any minit now . . . if ye hurry ye won't get wet . . . they'll be huddlin' together . . . up . . . up . . somers . . . somers . . ."

Eben looked affectionately at the old man, lost from his confusions and his sorrows for the moment. God, what he'd had to put up with, living with that witch for thirty years. Well, he might as well bring the cows home. Then, under cover of the next storm, with Mandany locked in her room and Silas out . .

So it was that he got as far as the Lady Birch, her dainty leaves all shining with their pleasant tears, and there he found Arianna lying with one long hand clutching at the duggen earth. When he picked up the hand the grains of earth fell away from it and then he knew that she was dead.

—LYNDA SARGENT

(Lynda Sargent's story of Arianna Boone will be concluded in next week's *Clanging Cymbals*)

Art Institute Grows Apace

With the children's classes in full swing, the Carmel Art Institute is now the most fascinating rendezvous in Carmel.

Picture a full moon, abashed, hanging into a scenery of house "and things" . . . or a tubby little girl standing on a boat grinning up at balloons, a great many balloons that swing around in the sky . . . or a horse, waiting with right foot akimbo, in front of his master's gate in front of a house that very near comes as high as his ears.

Anna Marie Baer is winning new stars for her crown with these classes for small children, held Monday mornings and Thursday afternoons, or just Tuesday afternoons at the studio.

Last Monday, the first meeting of the "senior" class was spent behind the Monterey cemetery where the eager artists drew the muse out of the estuary and the wild-oat fields. Sitting on rocks, each child penciled sketches that generally leapt from the paper. Swaying trees, fishermen mending nets, fellow artists in pensive pose on nearby rocks, lunching laborers. The panorama of mobility, brightened by the whimsical eyes of observers, young and earnest.

Armin Hansen's painting group is in the Carmel Valley again, this time with their model decked in fine raiment. A pink dress and a green parasol, no less. She sits at a blue and white table at which she is tantalizingly approaching tea (and never tastes). The service is silver, all the same. She gazes into the effulgence and the prize assortment of a bouquet of many flowers. It will take a week for the class to paint her. We hope they will pour her a cup of tea in the meantime.

Charles Marshall Sayers will start his woodcarving classes very soon.

—K. W.

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RECREATIONAL ACTIVITIES STARTED AT SUNSET

Summer recreational activities, under WPA direction, have started at Sunset School. Robert Van Garrick is in charge of the boys' activities and Helen Slater of the girls'. Badminton, ping-pong and soft ball tournaments are now being arranged. The playground is open from 1 o'clock to 5 o'clock every afternoon and all day Saturday. At the city tennis courts, Frances Brewer is the WPA director. Children may play there from 9:30 a.m. to 2:30 p.m. Van Garrick wants all children to notice bulletin board announcements at Sunset School regarding future activities.

NURSES ASSOCIATION GIVES BRIDGE PARTY TUESDAY

Under the auspices of the Monterey County Nurses' Association, a bridge and whist party will be given at the Carmel American Legion Hall this Tuesday evening, June 21, at 8 o'clock. Tickets for the party are 50 cents and the public is welcome.

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If you know something you think The Cymbal ought to know, telephone Carmel 77 and tell us.

Spraying...
and
TERMITE CONTROL
NATIONAL PEST CONTROL ASSOCIATION
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JUNE DELIGHT
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DINNER
Liquor . . . if you like

DOLORES DELICATESSEN
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BAKERY
Fresh Every Day:
Genuine Boston Baked Beans
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(also the individual size)
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Fresh Fruit Huckleberry Pies
•
ITALIAN PANETONE BREAD
•
Sandwich Bread
(Sliced as thin as you like it)
Dolores Street near Seventh

"The wittles is up!"

Going adventuring for good food is an outdoor sport you can indulge in almost anywhere in the country, I guess. My sister-in-law, inspired by my mention of the Blacksmith Shop in Rockport, Massachusetts, reels off a dizzy list of elegant dishes, all to be found in that far-off corner of my native state. "Mention of the Blacksmith Shop made my mouth water for its delicious food of which we have partaken many times," she writes, "I also yearn for a good clam chowder at Loblolly Cove, Rockport, a banana bread sandwich at the old Short House, Newbury, a Burnham-Hart House delicious fruit salad, a Three Bears, Danvers, Lobster a la Thermidor, and a planked steak at Ye Cock and Kettle, Lafayette Road, Seabrook." She adds that weigelias, lilacs and azaleas are lovely in New England "but so is New England food." After reading those samples who could think of questioning her claim!

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When the youngest Constant Eater began to take an interest in pigeons I thought with relief; "Now here is the ideal pet. Pigeons won't interfere with my daily routine. I needn't have to remember to order bones or cans of fish for them, I needn't let them in one door and out the other all day long, I needn't worry about their digging up the garden or running out and driving motorists mad . . . and so on."

That was what I innocently thought a few weeks ago. Since then I have learned how ignorant I was of the facts of life with a pigeon-raiser in the family! It happens that the window nearest and commanding the best view of the pigeon run or cage or coop, or whatever is the proper term, is located in a corner of the kitchen, between the electric range and the door of the cooler. The window is set most inconsiderately high in the wall so that you cannot see anything but trees and sky unless you get close to it. From the thrilling moment when the youngest C. E. came dashing breathlessly in to announce that "Lynda has laid an egg!" that window has become the most popular in the house—and my kitchen work has proceeded under difficulties. The first day or two, until we were quite sure in our minds that Lynda and Jeff were going to show the proper parental concern and take their responsibilities seriously, we kept a close and worried watch over the nest. It began the first thing in the morning. Just about the time the water for the oatmeal started to boil would come a sharp, peremptory buzz of the small telephone which has its other terminal beside the bed of the youngest C. E. (Little did the giver of this telephone last Christmas dream its wires would one day carry reports on the maternal activities of her beautiful white namesake in the pigeon family!) Leaving the oatmeal water to boil still more furiously I hastily pick up the receiver. "Hello, mother, will you please see who's on the nest now?" I go back to the window and gaze out anxiously. I can see the opening of the nest—it is the farthest to the left on the bottom row—but if it looks blank I am not sure, without checking up on the rest of the pigeons, whether the nest is vacant or whether dark-coated Jeff is taking his turn. Lynda's white breast is unmistakable when she is in residence. If I report to headquarters that no one is on the eggs then the chances are that about five minutes later I will receive another urgent request for information . . . And all day long I am interrupted in my domestic routine to give or to receive news of the pigeons.

When Jeff and Lynda finally made it plain that they knew what they were supposed to do about the eggs, there was a short lull in the excitement. Until the father of the pigeon-raiser, who used to have pigeons himself in his youth and who had been taking as enthusiastic an interest as anyone in the present ménage, suggested it was time to let the birds out of the cage daytimes to have a little fun stretching their wings in pigeon-play. Well . . . from the moment the first one ventured out into freedom there has been never a dull moment around this ranch. "Mother, go to the back window quick and you can see Libby up on that pine tree!" . . . "Mother, did you see Archibald on the roof next door? Well, you should have been looking." . . . "Listen, mother, if you keep very quiet you can hear Sidney and Susie walking right overhead on our roof!" . . . "Mother, come out here, they're *all* in a bunch on the end of the house!" . . . Dashing in and out all day, front door, back door, one minute happy and excited, the next a little worried . . . "Mother, Doc and Kathryn have disappeared. Do you think they'll ever come back?" When I call the two masculine members of the family in for a meal, giving them a few minutes' leeway for hand-washing, and myself a few minutes to get things onto the table, do you think those few minutes are used as they were intended? Oh no. The S. M. M. takes up a firm position in the narrow space between the range and the cooler door while the Y. M. M. perches unsteadily on top of the high stool close in front of the range, which is as near as he can get to the window—and both gaze out quite undisturbed by my efforts to extract salad dressing from the cooler or meat and potatoes from the oven!

Well, I don't have to feed and water the pigeons but believe me when it comes to complicating the housework I sometimes wonder if a couple of puppies, three cats and even a baby or two could take up as much of my time and interest as Lynda and Jeff, Doc and Kathryn, Libby, Isabelle, Archibald, Sidney and Susie!

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Elsewhere in THE CYMBAL you will find a little tribute to some visitors who were here recently, a tribute written by our own L. S. That will serve as an introduction, better than I could possibly give, to Sheila Stansbury, the writer of the following paragraphs which I was delighted to receive. And herewith pass along to you:

"Reading your column in THE CYMBAL of June 10, I shared in your admiration of the young housewife who makes much of plain ground meat. I am a bride on a budget myself, and during my six months' marriage have found occasion to glorify hamburger to the point where I, in my experimenting, evolved a dish that makes guests murmur ecstatically, what is that so-different flavor? It's really such a simple recipe and such a begetter of compliments, I feel it would be selfish not to pass it on. Hence, I give you my little routine for that day I wish to impress my guests (and yes, my husband too!) at the dinner table.

"From my very excellent butcher down at the corner I get one and one-half pounds of chuck beef ground. (I find this more juicy even than the roundsteak). Then I take it home and put it into the mixing bowl along with two teaspoons of salt, three-quarters teaspoon of dry mustard, one and a half cups of bread crumbs, one and a third cups of canned crushed pineapple and one egg beaten. I mix the whole up thoroughly, turn it into a greased casserole and bake it in the oven (just a moderate one) for about one and a quarter hours.

"When my husband at his serving place lifts the cover from the dish everyone inhales deeply. There's such an exotic aroma and taste, I always call up the Hawaiian Islands. Though I've never been there! I think it must be the pineapple and mustard that creates the illusion. Anyway, it's my special pride as a culinary discovery among the many I've been making since I first began to balance the budget. Oh yes, I might add that the above ingredients will satisfy six people. If you are having just a tete-a-tete, half the recipe will do."

CONSTANT EATER

+ + +

La Collecta Club met Wednesday at the home of Mrs. D. E. Nixon and elected Mrs. C. F. Haskell president for the next six months. Helen Carman was named vice-president, Mrs. George Ricketson, secretary, and Mrs. Flo Holm, treasurar. At Wednesday's meeting Mrs. Mildred Melrose had the program in charge and read an article on music from the *Reader's Digest*. The members discussed current events in the music world. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Louise Rask on July 6.

"Robin Hood" In Color Coming

Filmed entirely in technicolor, "The Adventures of Robin Hood," starring Errol Flynn, will come to the Carmel Theatre for a three day run this Sunday.

Olivia de Havilland, Flynn's leading lady in both "Captain Blood" and "Charge of the Light Brigade," plays *Maid Marian*. Other important roles are filled by Claude Rains as the treacherous *Prince John*, Basil Rathbone as villainous *Sir Guy*, Ian Hunter as *King Richard* and Patric Knowles and Alan Hale as outlaws, with Eugene Pallette in the role of *Friar Tuck*.

It is, of course, a famous story, filled with adventure, mighty men and mightier deeds, and lovely ladies. Robin Hood lived at the end of a century of adventure that has no equal in history or fiction. It was the era of the joust, of the lance and the sword and the bow and arrow, of rough fun and rougher warfare, of men who fought magnificently, loved dangerously, lied generously and ate and drank prodigiously.

Immense scenic sets were built for the film and it is accompanied by a musical score composed by Erich Wolfgang Korngold. Directors were William Keighley and Michael Curtiz.

Players To Do Three Plays

The Carmel Players will present three one-act plays on Friday and Saturday nights, June 24 and 25, at 8:30 o'clock in the Green Room.

Directed by Marie Stockton, the cast of the amusing play, "The Bumble Puppy," includes Fred Meagher, Seth Ullman and Dick Carter. In the cast of "Post-Mortem," directed by Dick Bare, are Del Page, Janet Large, Gene Watson, Frank Dickinson, Tommy Phillips, Barbara Bare, Capt. Frank Thompson, Spud Gray and Hal Gates. Rex Flaherty is the director of "A Night at the Inn." Dale Leidig, Sam Colburn, Paul Lukes and Gordon Dunlap are members of the cast.

A great deal of work has gone into the plays and they should be worth a lot more than the 25 cents admission charge which will be asked.

+ + +

BLANDING UNDERSEA PANELS ARE VIEWED BY MANY

A tea and exhibition of Hawaiian undersea decorative panels by Don Blanding were held at the Little Gallery on Dolores street Sunday afternoon from 3 to 5 o'clock.

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Carmel Players After Millions Of Props

When we called 130 the other day to ask Frank Townsend about the Carmel Players' July 1, 2 and 3 production of "You Can't Take It With You" he started muttering about xylophones and skulls with candy in them and accordions and kittens until we almost gave it up as a bad job. And then—faintly—we heard him say, "props—nearly any of the first five things you can think of we can use."

It all became clear and we listened quietly to a list of other things necessary for the new play. Among them is a printing press, a snake solarium, two large and fancy sky rockets, a platter of watermelon, two high stacks of wheatcakes, a pile of candy boxes, a portrait of a discus thrower, a book on Trotzky, two large grocery orders in paper bags, an erector set formed into a ship model with a small British flag thereon, a stack of play manuscripts, etc., etc.

Finally we interrupted to squeal a plea to tell us a little about the play and when the answer turned out to be a mumble concerning a dart game on a small table the only course left was to attend a rehearsal.

The rehearsal was getting along beautifully and it was easy to see that the play is well cast. Members of it are Marian Todd as *Penelope Sycamore*, Betty Carr as *Essie*, Dr. Lawrence Knox as *Paul Sycamore*, Victoria Taylor as *Rheba*, Frank Dickinson as *Mr. De Pinna*, Bill Shepard as *Ed*, Clarence Lucas as *Donald*, Dr. W. B. Williams as *Martin Vanderhof*, Charlotte Ferguston as *Alice*, Rex Flaherty as *Henderson*, Meyer Edwards as *Tony Kirby*, Bob Bratt as *Boris Kolenkhov*, Hildreth Masten as *Gay Wellington*, Fred Rickards as *Mr. Kirby*, Marie Stockton as *Mrs. Kirby* and Connie Bell as *Olga*.

Mollie Darling will be the stage manager and Bonnie Lowell will be in charge of the properties. —S. F.

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MRS. RALPH MORTON WEARS PRIZE-WINNING COSTUME

The costume adjudged best at the charmingly festive occasion of the celebration of Monterey's 168th birthday at the First Theatre's performance of "East Lynne" last week was worn by Mrs. Ralph Morton of Pacific Grove. It was, indeed, a delightful affair—the performance of the play as well as the dress. Y-ards and y-ards of it and Mrs. Morton managing a blush and a curtsy as fittingly as you please. We couldn't help wondering how our grand-nieces would look modeling our 1938 beach wear to a 1988 audience. But we confess to wondering even more how the audience would look.

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BILL MILLIS LEAVES STANFORD WITH MANY HONORS

"William Alfred Millis of Carmel will be graduated from Stanford University this month with 'great distinction,' it was announced today."

That's great. It's a slip of paper sent to us by some high muck-a-muck at Stanford. We know Bill. Lots of us know Bill. He lives here, in fact, when he isn't covering himself with distinction at Stanford. It's pretty certain that his mother, Vera Peck Millis, and his sisters, Martha, Jane and Ann, will be there when Bill gets his degree.

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Cymbal classified ads cost 30 cents a line a month. A three-line ad costs 90 cents a month. And it goes places, is seen by people and does things.

DOG DAYS— AND NIGHTS

Edited by JESSIE JOAN BROWN

That attractive pair of Scotties, *Heather* and *Skipper* Moore, have left the village for the summer. *Heather* has gone to Lake Tahoe with her master and mistress, Mr. and Mrs. George E. Moore, and will spend several months with them at the lake. Her son, *Skipper*, who is not in the best of health, is remaining at Dr. Hammond's Sanatorium until he is well enough to join the family.

Their friends will miss them, but they will be glad to hear that *Heather* and *Skipper* plan to return to Carmel in the fall.

\+

Sis Deetjen is busily sewing on tiny garments and *Poochie*, her husband, is saving his pennies to buy a box of cigars, for the Deetjens are expecting several "little bundles from heaven" in the very near future. This will be their second family.

Poochie is extremely happy about it all because he loves children. He is the one who, like the couple in "Make-Believe," always wanted children but never got them until Santa Claus (and *Sis*) presented him with three last Christmas.

\+

A charming addition to the Cocker Spaniel set is *Floppsy* Hunter who is visiting here for two months with her master and mistress, Mr. and Mrs. Tex Hunter, of San Francisco.

Strange as it seems, *Floppsy* was named before she, herself, was in existence. Patty, the Hunter's little daughter, was very fond of the book about Floppsy, Moppsy and Cotton-tail Rabbit. She said if she ever had a dog she wanted to name it after "Floppsy," her favorite character in the book. When the family bought the little Cocker, Patty had already decided on her name.

In spite of her somewhat unglamorous name, the dark and lovely *Floppsy* is definitely a *femme fatale* and is much admired by the masculine contingent of the village.

\+

The height of nonchalance was displayed by *Jerry* Hefling the other day when he was enjoying a picnic lunch in the middle of Lincoln street. Cars to the left of him and cars to the right of him, but he just chewed away. When a car stopped right behind him and honked and honked he didn't even bother to turn his head. *Jerry* was on the dessert course by then and he saw his friend, *Zipper*, passing, so he invited him to join him. Then the two of them (still in the street) finished the luncheon over a discussion of the parking situation heedless of the cars that had to turn out to avoid hitting them and the black looks and colorful words they received from the drivers.

\+ + +

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Style Show Is Big Success

The appearance of Helen Ware assures success to anything. David Eldridge, luckier than a sultan, got her to be *Mrs Astorbilt* to Lloyd Weer's *Mr. Astorbilt*. And so they spread the structure of the play, into the joints of which was hung the Mission Ranch Club Style Show of last Friday night.

Ivy Van Cott, to whom I. Magnin's gave leash for the night, was the too genial and lovely lady of the shop, in assistance to *Jacques* (David, himself, here) who unfortunately catapulted poor Mrs. Astorbilt into Reno . . . and after all the beautiful clothes had been purchased. The shops who were doing business with this pair were The Cinderella Shop, The Corner Cupboard, Engracia Studio, Frank Louda, Furrier, Jack and Jill Shop, Anna Katz Shop, Imelman's, Meagher & Co., Viennese Shop, Helénè Vye Shop and Ynez Gowns.

Mannequins who aided and abetted the insouciant *Mr. Astorbilt* were Kay Bate, Kay Brownell, Betty Carr, Sally Fry, Adrienne Lillico, Bernice Riley, Susan Shallcross, Norma Shotwell, Betty Rae Sutton and Geraldine Spreckels.

The dapper gentlemen were Bud Squires and Markham Johnston. The models showing clothes for that "little niece" of Helen's were Connie Burrows, Pat Tarrant and Marcia Kuster. Marcia got the idea mixed up and suggested that Helen might like to buy the little flip of costume which covered Marcia for her "little nurse" . . . to the huge delight of the audience.

Ocean avenue rings with praises for David and the show which means that it was a really outstanding style presentation, and one which shows, hereafter, will have to look to for precedent.

And anytime the Mission Ranch Club wants to do another . . . we'll be there. —K. W.

\+ + +

You can't advertise once in a blue moon and expect results. It's continuity of impression that counts in the long run. You're not talking to a mass meeting; you're talking to a parade.

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Eskimo Picture Coming Here

"The Wedding of Palo," a film about Eskimos made by the late Knud Rasmussen in Greenland, will come to the Filmarte Theatre for a six day run next Wednesday.

Dr. Rasmussen has left behind him a vivid chapter of the Greenland Eskimo. With the simple story of rivalry between two hunters for the hand of a girl as the central thread the picture weaves a pattern of the life habits and characteristics of the natives of the Angmagssalik region.

You will see the Eskimo, who live in lean-to huts, paddling their kaiaks, hunting seals and cutting them apart to keep the skins and eat the bladders, spearing salmon and killing polar bears. You will see the natives feasting on blood-dripping meat and a kaiak being paddled through a stormy sea. The children play and imitate their elders, the women work and row the big boats and the men work and hunt. The actors are only slightly conscious of camera.

This should prove a thrilling and interesting picture to Monterey Peninsula audiences.

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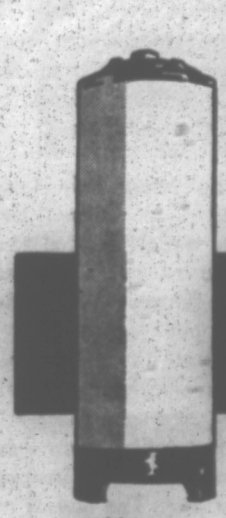
"If I don't live up to my label, 'HOT,' it is no fault of mine. Yet there are folk who try to twist my neck off when I'm not so hot. If I was connected with a water heater that ran itself without depending upon someone to start it and stop it, I would be faithfully serving hot water 24 hours a day." . . . . . *signed* H. FAUCET

With summer right at hand every faucet in your home that is labeled hot, should be instantly able to deliver hot water when you need it. Quick shower and tub baths will freshen up your body and spirits. Stockings and dainties doused in warm sudsy water and thoroughly rinsed are quickly made sweet and clean. In the kitchen and in the laundry, hot water on tap is a most welcome hot weather helper. Make sure your home has this kind of service an Automatic Gas Water Heater can best provide. As little as ten cents a day will buy and install an Automatic Gas Water Heater in your home.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Mothers' Assn. Sale July 1

Friday and Saturday, July 1 and 2, are the dates for the Peninsula Mothers' Association sale in the store on Dolores street next to Dolores Pharmacy. Infants' and children's outgrown clothing, toys and equipment for the sale should be left with Mrs. Walter Nielsen at her home which is above Nielsen Bros. store or at the store. She will also call for the things if you will phone her at 983-W. Donations may also be left with Mrs. F. S. Bambauer at 120 Tenth street in Pacific Grove and Mrs. Harold Mosher at 1035 Carmelo street in Monterey, whose telephone numbers are respectively 6829 and 3532.

There are several vacancies in the Nursery School for the summer session which lasts until September.

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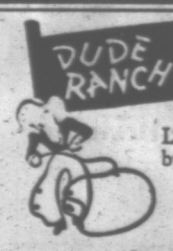

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STARS AND GARTERS

AUNT JULIA IN SAN JOSE

Aunt Julia has been missing for two days.

I know where she is. She is lost in San Jose.

I warned her before she left home. "The points of the compass are exactly reversed in that town," I said. "North is where south is in normal places. Due to the quicksilver deposits, no doubt."

"Oh, pooh," she said, making a jocular reference to the time I was lost at night in the vicinity of Monte Verde and Twelfth.

Aunt Julia once found an address in St. Francis Wood in San Francisco and she thinks she can take care of herself.

"San Francisco is different," I said. "That town is laid out on a pattern of hen scratchings and you expect trouble." I was kind enough not to mention the time Aunt Julia got bronchial pneumonia from overexposure in Golden Gate park. I warned her to take Very lights and a lunch so we avoid the subject.

"You can keep on the course in San Jose if you go straight through the town and follow the signs," I said. "But the minute you go inside a building, the zodiac revolves and it is a changed universe when you come out. Experienced visitors know this and make their plans accordingly."

Aunt Julia, if you read this, you know how to get in touch with me. I'll gladly give you the name of a nice little lunch counter in Milpitas. There is a fairly comfortable place to stay all night at Campbell and the bartender in Almaden is a swell scout. If you hit Walnut Creek, you might as well go on to Berkeley and visit the Blakes.

—DOROTHY STEPHENSON

LILTS FROM LILLICO

The fashion show down at the Mission Ranch Club last Friday was something besides a showing of clothes. It was an anatomy lesson. From the cottage where the girls were rapidly changing from one costume to the other came weird shrieks of rapidly-inhaling breath. It was a marathon of legs and arms and shopowners. Margaret Lang, prompter of time, fled from one door to the other, madly crying and rattling the list of names. Then she would call out "Geraldine Spreckels" or something. The door opened and out flew Gerry, skirt in hand to keep it from grasping at the earth. Across the ground she sped into the other door of the waiting-audienced room. Out of breath, wheezing and wide-eyed, she then stepped languidly upon the platform at David Eldredge's announcement of her name. She floated out onto the runway, willowly turning her dress around on her body, then floated back through the applause and, after a last turn, sped through the opposite door, out into the night, roaring across the earth once more.

On her way back to her next costume change she passed Kay Bate who was churning her five feet-seven inches through the night, skirt in hand and feet plowing the dust. She, too, flew in the audienced-room and then took one last breath before pouring her elegantly-clad body out onto the platform. I wonder how glamorous it would have been to those out front could they have seen the wild femininity galloping hither and yon from cottage to platform like a brigade of firefighters in the high Sierras.

+

A charming young lady from Hollister visited in Carmel this week and her hostess decided at a very late hour to give a cocktail party in her honor. When the hostess went out for food at 5 p.m., the visitor was aghast. No *hors d'oeuvres* were bouncing merrily on plates, nor were there any flippant-looking doilies strewn artistically here and there. Instead, there was nothing. The hostess returned at 5:20 and had just dislodged some cheese on the large wooden *hors d'oeuvres* board when the first guest arrived. The hostess flew from the kitchen, butcher-knife, cheese and dish-towel in hand and danced madly about the room. The first guest joined in. No wonder the the guest of honor stood with her chin fairly falling off her jaw. When the other guests arrived things began appearing on the table but most of them (guests, not things) approached the kitchen, sitting on stove and table. That is Carmel to its nth degree, but who but a Carmel person would wait ten minutes before *hors d'oeuvre* time to start withering fine little cheeses into their places on the wooden entertaning board?

+

Beautiful, unbeautiful blondes, red-heads and brunettes who want to be cov should go and see "Adventures of Marco Polo." There is the most divine nose-tapping episode registered upon the screen. Our friend Marco is about to deluge into an embrace with a charming lady, and just as their faces meet, the lady's nose pecks at Marco's nose which tickles the gallant lad and he is confused and sullen for a moment. When he again confronts the lady with an embrace, she in turn confronts Marco with another nose-to-nose tweek or a bewitching twitch and he finally gives up. This is an old Eskimo custom and one well worth remembering. In Marco's day perhaps the tweeking business was in the same line of thought as a girl's asking for a cigarette at the opportune time was about three years ago.

+

The other evening the sun spread a purple haze over the brown hills, rabbits and squirrels ran across the road, horses neighed melodiously. A young man took his girl's hand and said, "Let's take a walk." They strolled through the gate, peering at the beautiful surrounding dusk. Suddenly, yet quietly, the young man turned and went back through the gate, sayirg quietly, "Just a minute, it's such a beautiful night, I want to get my gun and kill something."

ADRIENNE LILLICO

+ + +

HOMER SIMMONS, PIANIST, HERE FOR FESTIVAL

Homer Simmons, whose eminence at the piano is well known here and afar, has been selected to fill an important place on the Bach Festival program, having been allotted the piano solo on the Thursday, July 21, concert. He will play three Toccatas, the programming of which along with the Brandenburg VI and the "Peasant" cantata, offers an evening of unusually varied fare.

Personalities & Personals

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Deane have returned from a week's vacation in Sacramento where they were the guests of the Carl Johnstons.

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Sam Hopkins journeyed to San Francisco this week to attend the wedding of Betty Dresser and James Flood.

+

Mrs. A. L. Sowter will sail July 14 on the Damsterdyk (Holland-American line) to return to her home in England via the Panama Canal. Mrs. Sowter is spending the remainder of her time in Carmel at the Forest Lodge.

+

Mrs. Matie Coppuck left yesterday to spend a few days in San Francisco where she will do some buying for the Cinderella Shop. On her way back she will stop off for a while at her home in Burlingame.

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The French magazine, *Le Messager de New York*, contains a history of Carmel in several installments written by Mme. Jeanne Pirenne.

+

Merle Hilbert and her son, Arthur, have left Carmel to make their home in Brea with Merle's brother-in-law and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hilbert.

+

Harvey Short from Berkeley has been in Carmel for the past few days as the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Raymond Wilson.

+

At the Mexican Idol in Monterey is an exhibition of the photographs of Johan Hagemeyer.

+

"The Cloudburst," a book of metaphysical and philosophical poems, by Phillips Kloss has just come out. The book is illustrated by his wife, Gene Kloss, who has always shown work at the Carmel Art Gallery. The Klosses are well known in Carmel having spent some time here.

+

Betty Rowell, Betty Lou Yelton and Ann Berryhill of Berkeley and Jean Higgins of Piedmont are in Carmel for a few days staying at the Rowell cottage on Monte Verde.

+

Winners of the Monday night bridge tournament at the Mission Ranch Club were Mrs. Vivian Christierson and David Eldridge. Capt. and Mrs. Philip Shotwell were second.

+

Phyllis Russell, daughter of the Henry Potter Russells of Carmel Valley, has just been graduated from the Katharine Branson School at Ross and is spending a few weeks here with her family before leaving for Oslo where her grandmother, Mrs. Daisy Harriman, is American Ambassador to Norway. She also visited there last summer.

+

Mrs. Frank Frost of Palo Alto and her four children, Emily, Buddy, Ann and Robin, are here for the summer, taking the Perry MacDonald ranch up the Valley.

+

Helen Kelly and Roger Kane from San Francisco were married at the Carmel Mission Sunday morning and spent the first few days of their honeymoon at Carmel Inn.

+

Dr. and Mrs. Harold Bell from Walnut Creek honeymooned at Carmel Inn last week on the first lap of their wedding trip. They are now on their way to Oregon.

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Friday ✦ June 17
Bette Davis, Henry Fonda
JEZEBEL
Frank McHugh, Jane Wyman
HE COULDN'T SAY NO

Saturday ✦ June 18
Alice Brady, Charles Winninger, Donald Woods
GOODBYE BROADWAY
Lloyd Nolan, Mary Carlisle, Larry Crabbe
TIP OFF GIRLS

Sun, Mon, Tues ✦ June 19, 20, 21
Errol Flynn, Olivia de Havilland, Basil Rathbone, Claude Rains
THE ADVENTURES OF ROBIN HOOD

Wednesday ✦ June 22
George Burns, Gracie Allen, Martha Raye
COLLEGE SWING
(Also 10-Win)

Thurs, Fri ✦ June 23, 24
Walter Huston, James Stewart, Guy Kibbee
OF HUMAN HEARTS
Robert Wilcox, Nan Grey
RECKLESS LIVING

PAUL'S MORTUARY
"Thoughtful Care."
WITHIN THE MEANS OF ALL
Deputy Coroner — Lady Attendant

SHOP TALK

Miniatures seem to fascinate enough women to warrant the manufacture of absurd and amusing trinkets, designed to wear dangling from the wrist. Interesting psychology back of these trifles and toys.

+

A golden washboard? A wringer to turn the fine vesture of an enchanted sprite? A warming-pan for the elusive elf of Evesterre? A ladder whose golden treads coax up pixies out of midge's dens? Carmel's Art and Gift Shop, next to the Carmel Theatre, has all of them.

+

Ah, the eccentric and charming sex! They will have the coat of arms of Edward on their nighties. Three white plumes and a coronet. Yolande bowed to the decree and printed silken gowns. It's a little droll. The Game Cock bows to Yolande and to the ladies.

+

Speaking of things English, there is the pudding and the fruit cake stuffed with plums. Parsons' Antique Shop has a silver cask with blue silk lining and a silver key. The cherubs play sweet music over it . . . and so should we, were it ours . . . and filled with half a yard of cake. You might like it for treasure . . . or for hope.

+

It is not enough to have less than five athletes pendant from the swinging hand. The Corner Cupboard has them . . . appropriately in wood . . .

+

Meagher's put two shoes on a leather bracelet . . .

+

Anna Katz hangs up a clump of red strings (look closely in the "dirndl window") and each one ends in a fancy . . . a ladies' hat or boot . . . charms and witchcraft . . . the magic arts.

+

Consider the lilies . . . the Eve's Thread . . . touching its glass lip to the sheaf . . . coming hesitant to bud . . . now in gardens I have seen.

+

The milk jug, blue Wedgewood. The cameo relief, the dancers bearing garlands. But here the milk jug meets its mistress, printed out identically on blue linen, she, indifferent thief, pouring milk into the tea, stirring poor Josiah's peace with a silver spoon. The Cinderella Shop has the mistress' pretty dress.

+

And now we walk home, kicking the sneak-sand out of our sandals, taking the short cut, sunwise. On Lincoln there's a corridor of light coming through the sunstained windows of the Village Book Shop, catching our heels and tugging us in. We look at the statue-white walls, fresh in paint, broken with shelves holding the myriad-backed books. One, we open. A magnificent, illustrated edition of the high adventures of Hajji Baba. It says, "O Reader," and tells, on lilac paper, the story of *The Baked Head* and, on white paper, is filled with facetious tales of abrupt and awful enterprises in Persia—before the times of Sinbad, the Sailor.

—K. W.

+ + +

Legal Aid Voted For Hudson

(Continued from Page One)

mittee of the whole, the council select an attorney to aid Hudson, and the latter was authorized to make all plans for the city's defense of its traffic control action in court at Salinas next Monday.

Request of Major W. J. Hairs of Merle's Treasure Shop to erect a sign in front of his new location, in the Dummage Building, formerly occupied by Ceramic Arts, was referred to the street department for action.

Requests for removal of trees, on Torres street, by W. J. Kingsland, and on Santa Rita and Third streets, by Elizabeth McClung White, were referred to the street department.

A letter was read from Major Ralph A. Coote, asking what disposition is made of money given to Carmel by the County of Monterey "for advertising purposes" was answered by J. Shelburn Robison, president of the Carmel Business Association. He said that $150 a year is given to the business association by the Board of Supervisors last $150, he explained, was divided as follows: $50 to the Bach Festival, $50 to the Carmel Players, and $50 for Christmas tree decorations.

"Then the council has nothing to do with it?" asked Mayor Heron.

"Not a thing," answered Robison.

+ + +

CATHERWOOD GIVES OUTINGS FOR CUB SCOUTS

Joe Catherwood is distributing a lot of joy among the Cub Scouts under his wing. Last Thursday, and the Thursday before, he took nearly a score of them up to the Schulte Ranch in the Valley and turned them loose in the swimming pool and territory adjoining. The boys meet at Joe's house at Thirteenth and Casanova at 10 o'clock in the morning and he furnishes transportation. All each boy has to provide, besides himself, are a little lunch, swim trunks, a towel and a dime. Sounds swell to us and we'd like to do some turning backward of time in its flight to that period between nine and 12 years old.

ANOTHER LEGION BARBECUE IS GREAT SUCCESS

One of those good Legion Club barbecues was held last Sunday at the Murphy Ranch up The Valley. Joe Catherwood and Ben Wetzel were talking it over up on Ocean avenue the other day while Ben's new ovens were going in over the sidewalk. Both agreed it (the barbecue) ranked high in the roster of Legion barbecues.

Business Directory

DEL MAR
FRENCH LAUNDRY
Save with Cash and Carry
Delivery Service Also
508 Del Monte Ave • Phone 3463

THOBURNS
Sound Stock Insurance
P. A. McCREERY
Insurance Manager
Tel. 333 • Box 148

MILES BAIN : Builder
INTEGRITY OF CONSTRUCTION
PERSONAL SUPERINTENDENCE
Telephone Carmel 706 • Box 534

ELECTROLUX
The Quiet Cleaner
100 PER CENT DUST PROOF
Will Do More Work . . .
Quicker, Easier, Better, Cheaper
V. L. TAPLIN • TELEPHONE 5733

ARCHIE B. FLEMING
ENGINEER
Surveying • Mapping
Topographical Surveys
Monterey Co. Trust & Savings Bldg
Dolores Street • Carmel • Tel. 138

Specializing in
FINE TAILORING
for Ladies and Gentlemen
GILBERT SALYER
219½ Forest Ave • Pacific Grove

A. D. H. CO.
Heating • Plumbing
Sheet Metal and Electrical Work
Gas Appliances
San Carlos and Fifth • Tel. 270

PERRY'S WOODYARD
Coal • Kindling • Wood • Fertilizer
Soil • Decomposed Granite
General Hauling
San Carlos nr. Seventh • Phone 231

Carmel Transfer
GEO. W. YOUNG & SON
General Trucking • Concrete Work
Contracting
Fourth and Mission • Telephone 124

General Hauling
Guaranteed Cement Work
JOE McELDOWNEY
Telephone Carmel 139-M

MONTEREY LIGHT SHOP
530 Lighthouse • Telephone 3535
Ralph Hovland, Charlie Wilhelmson
Specializing in
Lighting Fixtures

MERLE'S
TREASURE CHEST
JEWELRY • ART WARES
NOVELTIES
Seven Arts Bldg • Lincoln Street

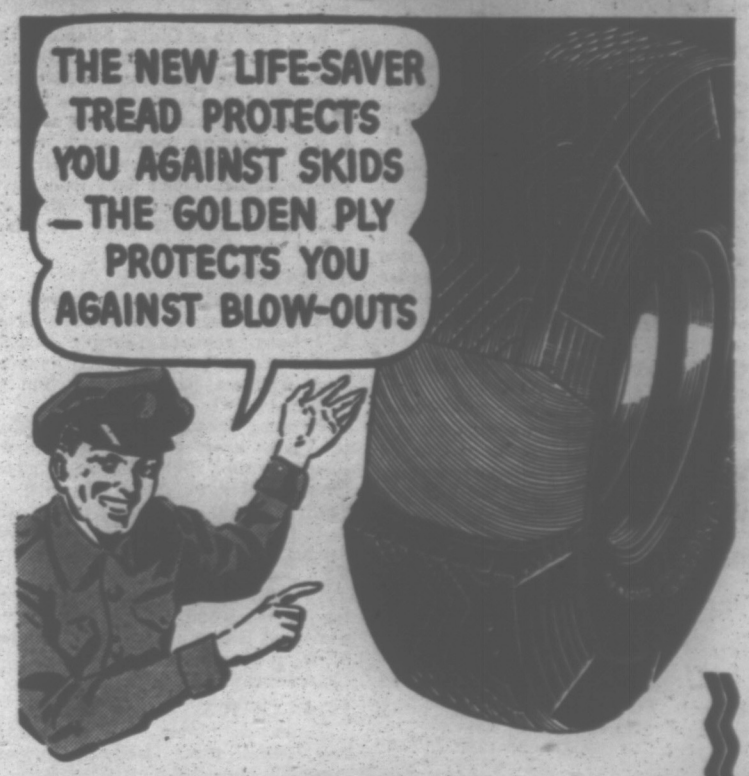
Piano Tuning and Repairing
MONTEREY PIANO SHOP
All Work Guaranteed
18 Years' Experience
281 Lighthouse Ave • Phone 4655

Belvail Electric Shop
Contracting
Westinghouse Appliances
Radios
Carmel Theatre Bldg. • Phone 1040

Sun Deck Market
Seventh near Dolores
Telephone 649
Fresh Daily from our Marina Ranch
Dressed Poultry
Vegetables
Eggs

The Village Book Shop
EDITH GRIFFIN
Seven Arts Building
Lincoln Street • Carmel
Prompt Attention to Orders
All Publishers

HERE'S A LIFE-SAVER



Only Goodrich Silvertowns Give You This Two-Way Protection —No Extra Cost!

PROTECT YOURSELF FROM SKIDS

DON'T GAMBLE ON BLOW-OUTS

● Imagine! This new Life-Saver Tread is actually a "road dryer". Its never-ending spiral bars act like a battery of windshield wipers, sweep the water right and left, force it out through the deep grooves, making a DRY TRACK for the rubber to grip—STOPPING YOU QUICKER, SAFER THAN YOU'VE EVER STOPPED BEFORE!

Also included in this new Goodrich Safety Silvertown is the famous Golden Ply—the greatest protection against high-speed blow-outs that America has ever known. Remember, even though many tires cost more, *no other tire*—at any price—can give you this real life-saving protection. Come in for a *free* demonstration ride on the new Silvertown—*The Safest Thing On Wheels!*

BUY NOW... PAY LATER

You can equip your car with these first-quality, guaranteed products and pay on your own terms. No red tape, no embarrassment or delays. Just ask for the Budget Dept.

Your CREDIT IS GOOD HERE

The new Goodrich SAFETY Silvertown
LIFE-SAVER TREAD.....GOLDEN PLY BLOW-OUT PROTECTION

Texaco Super Service
Budget Department
Del Monte and Washington Streets • Monterey • Telephone 3511

Just in Case...

YOU SHOULD WANT TO KNOW

STATISTICS ON THE VILLAGE

Carmel is in a pine forest on the open-ocean slope of Monterey Peninsula, 130 miles south of San Francisco.

Carmel has an estimated population of 3000. Area, 425 acres or ⅔ of a square mile. Improved streets, 30 miles. Dwellings, 1282. Business licenses, 274.

Communities directly adjacent, but not within the city boundaries, are Carmel Point, with an estimated population of 200; Carmel Woods, 150, and Hatton Fields, 100.

Population of "metropolitan" Carmel, is therefore, 3450.

Also included in the area for which Carmel is the shopping center are Carmel Highlands, estimated population 100; Pebble Beach, 100; Carmel Valley, 100.

Total population of Carmel district, 3750.

The original Carmel City, comprising what is now the north-east section within the present city limits, was founded in 1887. The city as is, under the official name of Carmel-by-the-Sea, was founded in 1903 and incorporated in 1916.

CITY OFFICES AND WHO ARE HOLDING THEM NOW

Five members of the city council who, with their designated commissions, are:

Mayor and Commissioner of Finance—Herbert Heron.

Commissioner of Police and Lights—Frederick R. Bechdolt.

Commissioner of Fire and Water—Gordon Campbell.

Commissioner of Streets—Clara Kellogg.

Commissioner of Health and Safety—Everett Smith.

The above get no pay.

City Clerk and Assessor—Saidee Van Brower. Telephone 110.

City Treasurer—Ira D. Taylor.

Appointive offices with their incumbents are:

City Attorney—William L. Hudson.

Police Judge—George P. Ross. Telephone 1003.

Building Inspector—B. W. Adams. Telephone 481.

Tax Collector, License Collector—Telephone 376.

Police Department — Chief Robert Norton. Patrolmen, Earl Wermuth, Roy Fraties, Douglas Rogers. Telephone 131.

Fire Department—Chief Robert Leidig. Chief and 21 members are volunteers. Two paid truck drivers. New fire house, on Sixth avenue, between San Carlos and Mission streets, recently completed with aid of WPA. Telephone 100.

Park and Playground Commission—Corum Jackson, chairman.

The City Hall, to which we point without pride, is on Dolores street, between Ocean and Seventh avenues, opposite the Pine Cone office.

The city council holds its regular meeting there on the first Wednesday after the first Monday of the month at 7:45 p.m.

PUBLIC LIBRARY

Ralph Chandler Harrison Memorial Library is at the north-east corner of Ocean avenue and Lincoln street. The hours are 11 a.m. to 9 p.m. Closed Sundays and holidays. Books are free to permanent residents. A charge of $3 a year is made to permanent residents in the Carmel district outside the city and owning property inside it. A deposit of $3 is required of transients, retained at the rate of 25 cents a week during use of the library.

The library board of trustees meets every second Tuesday of the month at 10:30 a.m. The meeting is open to the public.

The library possesses the Ralph Chandler Harrison collection of original etchings, part of which is continually on display. If you know anything about etchings you will be surprised and pleased.

Anybody living in the county may apply for a county card and obtain county library books through the Carmel library.

CARMEL ART INSTITUTE

Seven Arts Building. Classes in all arts and crafts. Kit Whitman, director. Tel. 1222.

ART GALLERIES

The Carmel Art Association Gallery, open to the public, displaying the original work of Monterey Peninsula artists, is on the west side of Dolores street, between Fifth and Sixth avenues, a block and a half north of Ocean avenue. The hours are 2 to 5 p.m. every day or mornings and evenings by appointment. Call 327. Mrs. Clay Otto, curator.

CARMEL MISSION

Ecclesiastically known as Mission San Carlos Borromeo del Rio de Carmelo. Founded 1770 by Fray Junipero Serra. Drive south on San Carlos street, continuing on winding paved road quarter of a mile. The Rev. Michael D. O'Connell, pastor. Telephone 750. Regular masses Sunday, 8 a.m. and 10 a.m. Visiting hours, week-days, 9 to 12 m., 1 to 5 p.m. Sunday, after masses.

CHURCHES

All Saints' Church (Episcopal). East side of Monte Verde street, half a block south of Ocean avenue. The Rev. Carel J. Hulsewé, rector. Telephone 230. Services: Holy Communion every Sunday at 8 a.m. and on the first Sunday of every month also at 11 a.m. Morning prayer and sermon, 11 a.m.

Community Church. Lincoln street, half a block south from Ocean avenue. The Rev. Homer S. Bodley, Jr., pastor. Telephone 977-J. Services: Worship, Sunday, 11 a.m. Sunday School, 9:45 a.m. Junior League, 5 p.m. Epworth League, 7 p.m.

First Church of Christ, Scientist. East side of Monte Verde street, north from Ocean avenue a block and a half. Services: Sunday, 11 a.m. Sunday School, 9:45 a.m. Wednesday evening meeting, 8 p.m. Reading room, south side of Ocean avenue between Lincoln and Monte Verde. Open daily from 11 to 5 and evenings (except Sunday and Wednesday) from 7 to 9. Holidays, 1 to 5 o'clock.

THEATERS

Carmel Theatre. In downtown district, Ocean avenue and Mission street. L. J. Lyons, resident manager. Regular motion picture programs every evening, with matinees Saturday and Sunday. Telephone 282.

Filmarte Theater. West side of Monte Verde street between Eighth and Ninth avenues. Richard Bare, manager. Exceptional films shown regardless of age or origin. Evening performances 7 and 9 o'clock; matinees Saturday, Sunday and Wednesday at 2:30 p.m. Telephone 403.

Forest Theater. Natural amphitheater in pine woods. Owned by city in park and playground area. Mountain View avenue, three blocks south of Ocean avenue.

POST OFFICE

South-east corner of Ocean avenue and Mission street. Irene Cator, postmaster.

Mail closes—For all points, 6:45 a.m. and 5:15 p.m. For all points except south, 12:15 p.m. Sundays and holidays, 6:45 a.m. only.

Mail available—From all points 10:45 a.m. Principally from north and east 3 p.m. and 7:30 p.m. This includes Saturday, but the windows close on Saturday at 1 p.m. They are closed all day Sunday, but mail is placed in the boxes in the morning before 10:45 a.m.

RAILWAY EXPRESS

South side of Seventh street, between Dolores and San Carlos streets. Ira D. Taylor, manager. Telephone 64.

TELEGRAPH

Western Union. East side of Dolores street, between Ocean and Seventh avenues. Telephone 630 or Call Western Union.

Postal Telegraph. Telephone, Call Postal Telegraph.

BANKS

Bank of Carmel. North side of Ocean avenue between Dolores and San Carlos streets. Charles L. Berkey, manager. Telephone 312.

Monterey County Trust and Savings Bank (Carmel Branch). West side of Dolores street between Ocean and Seventh avenues. J. E. Abernethy, manager. Telephone 920.

PUBLIC UTILITIES

Pacific Gas and Electric Company. West side of Dolores street, between Seventh and Eighth avenues. L. G. Weer, manager. Telephone 778. If no answer, call 178.

Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company. South-east corner of Dolores and Seventh avenue. Telephone 20.

Water Company. Monterey County Trust and Savings Bank building on Dolores street. Telephone 138.

TAXI SERVICE

Joe's 24-hour service. Ocean avenue, next to library, and Sixth and Dolores. Telephone 15.

Greyhound 24-hour service. Ocean avenue and Dolores. Telephone 40.

STAGE SERVICE

Monterey stage office. South-east corner of Sixth and Dolores. Telephone 15. Leave for Monterey, A.M.: 8:10, 9:15 and 11:45. P.M.: 12:45, 2:30, 3:45, 5:30 and 6:30. Leave Monterey for Carmel, A.M.: 9:00, 11:20. P.M.: 12:20, 1:30, 3:15, 4:30. 5:45 and 7.00.

MONTEREY TRAINS

Southern Pacific Depot, Monterey. Telephone Monterey 4155. Northbound train direct to San Francisco, 8:40 a.m. North-bound by railroad bus for connection at Salinas, 2:50 p.m. South-bound, direct pullman to Los Angeles, 8:27 p.m. South-bound, by bus to Salinas, connecting with Daylight Limited, 9:39 a.m. Arrivals from North, 11:12 a.m., 12:30 p.m. and 11:40 p.m. Arrivals from South, 7:40 a.m., 4:23 p.m. and 7:30 p.m.

BUS SERVICE

Greyhound Lines. Pacific street in Monterey, in San Carlos Hotel building. Telephone Monterey 5887. Carmel information office, north-west corner of Dolores and Ocean avenue. Telephone Carmel 40.

Departures from Monterey. Northbound, A.M.: 7:50, 9:35. P.M.: 1:05, 2:45, 4:20, 6:45. South-bound, A.M.: 9:00, 10:55. P.M.: 6:45, 10:10.

Frank Louda, Jr. Opens His Fur Store Today

Frank Louda, Jr., furrier, with shops in San Francisco and Palo Alto, announces the opening of his store in the Aucourt Building on Lincoln street today.

The Aucourts have built a fine new building for the famous western furrier, with an immense fireproof storage vault below the main sales and show room. The building is of two stories with a three-room apartment above. The display room is connected with a fitting room, workshop and office.

As far as safety of your stored furs is concerned, you've got it at Louda's. The American burglar alarm system, approved by the board of insurance underwriters, has been installed.

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Playmakers Offer Prizes for Plays

Final list of prizes and awards has now been announced by the Contest Committee of the Berkeley Playmakers for the best one-act plays submitted in their current playwriting contest which closes September 1.

The list includes a $70 silent typewriter, $30 in cash, a $15 desk set, five prizes of 500 sheets each of typewriter bond paper, including carbon paper and erasers, and a text-book on playwriting.

A production will also be awarded the best plays received and contestants will be furnished without charge expert analyses and criticisms of their plays.

The judges will include two of the best known Pacific Coast dramatic critics: Irving Pichel of Hollywood, noted author, actor, and director; and George Warren, retired drama editor of the San Francisco *Chronicle*.

The Berkeley Playmakers are conducting this contest—their 15th—for the encouragement of those interested in writing one-act plays; the title to all plays will remain at all times with the individual authors.

Anyone in the United States may compete and rules can be obtained by writing Contest Secretary, the Berkeley Playmakers, 1814 Blake street, Berkeley, California.

Noel Coward Is At Filmarte

Noel Coward is on the screen at the Filmarte Theatre tonight and tomorrow night in "The Scoundrel," and from what we have been told that's a treat in store for good-movie fans. The picture was written, produced and directed by Ben Hecht and Charles MacArthur. Julie Haydon, Alexander Woolcott and Lionel Stander are in the cast.

Coward, the genius of the contemporary theater, is a combination of dramatist, actor, composer and director. Yet his introduction to the stage came in small acting roles, and he learned to write songs by singing them as a choir boy in his youth.

Three of Coward's plays have already found their way to the screen and met with universal acclaim. Foremost is the masterpiece, "Cavalcade," and the brightly witty "Private Lives" and "Design for Living."

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BEN WETZEL GOING BACK INTO BUSINESS AGAIN

Ben Wetzel is going back into business again. He's taken over the grocery, fruit, vegetable, etc., side of the Quality Market in the new Leidig Building on Ocean avenue, and is adding to this a delicatessen department and will also do some baking. That is, we hope he'll do some baking—his baking ovens going in last Monday caused enough excitement on the main stem to call for quite a pyramid of pastry. Ben says his bakery department will at first turn out only pies, cakes and the like.

\+ + +

Al and Vi Sparks are leaving today for a 10-day trip to Lake Tahoe and the surrounding country.

★

CAR STORAGE

Want to Store Your Car a Few Months?

AUTO STORAGE
(Dead)
$4 PER MONTH

Your car will be safe in our warehouse because we have no live storage (less danger of dented fenders, etc.) It is jacked up and left in one place.

VOSS MOTOR CO
132 Monterey St.
SALINAS

★

OPENING TODAY

QUALITY GROCERY
AND
DELICATESSEN

BEN WETZEL, PROP.

\+

Home-Cooking Specialties
Fine Line of Pastries

OCEAN NEAR SAN CARLOS
TELEPHONE 417

COME IN. SEE THE PROOF!

FRIGIDAIRE
WITH NEW SILENT METER-MISER

MAKES SENSATIONALLY GREATER SAVINGS ON CURRENT . . . FOOD . . . ICE . . . UPKEEP!

PRICES AS LOW AS $129.50 EASY TERMS

SAVE ALL 4 WAYS...
or you may not Save at all!

New SILENT METER-MISER
Uses so little current—You can hardly hear it run! Simplest refrigerating mechanism *ever* built. Come in. See, hear the PROOF!

New "Double-Easy" QUICKUBE TRAYS
1. Release cubes instantly—save 20% more ice!
2. Trays come free at finger-touch!

● Why take a chance on a refrigerator that may waste in one way all that it may save in one, two or three other ways? Play safe! See how Frigidaire saves *All 4 Ways* . . . on current, food, ice and upkeep. And *prove* it before your eyes, before you buy!

Downstairs Store

HOLMAN'S
Your Frigidaire Dealer

We Give S&H Stamps

Organization Is Formed to Save Natural Beauty

(Continued from Page One)

sider its statement of approval of the council's action.

To the 274 signers of the "statement of approval" as presented to the council last week, Carmel Associates is sending a letter asking for immediate and definite action against the commercial assault.

The letter is as follows:

"A temporary injunction has been obtained by the faction which is working to keep Ocean Avenue an open air garage. This is in direct opposition to the unanimous action of the Carmel City Council in voting that center parking in the street be discontinued and the re-beautification of the thoroughfare brought about.

"You are asked to re-affirm your position by signing again this copy of an extract from the original petition. Similar copies are being sent to all the 274 signers, so that they can be presented to the court with a maximum number of additional names at the hearing on the injunction at the Monterey County Court House, Salinas, June 20.

Worth an Effort

"To increase the force of this expression of civic sentiment, please obtain additional signatures of voters or taxpayers. It is worth making an effort to support the broad and constructive view which the Council has taken. Please again sign your own name *now* and obtain without delay *at least two other signatures* to this petition.

"Hand it in at Tilly Polak's chop or THE CARMEL CYMBAL office, or mail it to Carmel Associates, Box 1300, Carmel.

"To make this action effective please return the signed petition *before* 12 o'clock noon, Saturday June 18."

Then follows a paragraph from the original statement of approval, reading as follows:

"We, voters and taxpayers, approve the action of the Carmel City Council in removing the central parking of automobiles on Ocean Avenue and in the widening and maintaining of a central garden strip of flowers, shrubs and trees."

The Carmel Associates has its nucleus in the following group which instituted the original statement of approval of city council action: Colden Whitman, Talbert Josselyn, Mrs. Francis E. Lloyd, John Jordan, Tilly Polak, W. K. Bassett.

Restraining Order

Title of the complaint for the restraining order and injunction which stopped the Ocean avenue work Tuesday morning is:

E. H. Ewig, A. C. La Frenz, Byington Ford, Ross Bonham, Conrad Imelman, Barnet J. Segal vs. City of Carmel-by-the-Sea, a municipal corporation; Herbert Heron, Gordon Campbell, Everett Smith, Clara Kellogg, Frederick Bechdolt and William Askew, defendants.

The complaint first goes on to establish the identity of the city of Carmel-by-the-Sea and of the various members of the city council thereof and of our Bill Askew.

Then it goes on to identify the plaintiffs who are, as set forth in the complaint:

E. H. Ewig, merchant . . engaged in business as grocer and owns property on said Ocean avenue.

A. C. La Frenz, merchant . . and owns business property on Ocean avenue.

Byington Ford, engaged in real estate business . . said place of business located on said Ocean avenue.

Ross Bonham, merchant . . engaged in retail hardware business on said Ocean avenue.

Conrad Imelman, clothing merchant, engaged in retail merchandizing on said Ocean avenue.

Barnet Segal, engaged in real estate business and maintains an office on said Ocean avenue.

Proceeding the complaint sets forth that on June 8 the so-called "master" ordinance for the regulation of traffic was passed and is designated as Ordinance No. 196 and marked "Exhibit A" as attached to the complaint.

The next paragraph of the complaint sets forth that Section 62 of the ordinance declares the ordinance to be "an emergency measure," and right here is the crux of the whole complaint; the thing that the business men's committee decided to hop on after a conference with their lawyers.

The complaint declares that there is no emergency; that everything is hunky-dory; all conditions, it says, "are similar to conditions heretofore existing at like times, seasons, and places"; that, and here is where lawyers get to work and are ecstatically happy in phraseology permitted them by the laws of the land, "there has been no calamity, catastrophe, or other unforeseen happening or event which would give rise to an emergency."

Section V of the complaint, or should we say Chapter 5, because it's a long story with a plot, declares that the ordinance was passed as an emergency measure as "an attempt by said defendants to rush through a program for the abolition of central diagonal parking on Ocean avenue."

Chapter VI discloses the intended action of the business group regarding a referendum. It reads: "said council passed such an ordinance as an emergency measure in an attempt to put said ordinance in effect immediately and avoid, evade and foreclose the right of the plaintiffs or other persons interested to circulate a referendum petition to submit said matter and said ordinance to a vote by the electorate . . . "

Then the complaint goes into the matter of Resolution No. 714, which prohibited central parking on Ocean avenue and made it possible for the street department to go ahead with the work of digging up the pavement for the wider garden strip.

It says that on June 8 the council passed this resolution, but in Chapter VIII we read: ". . on June 13, 1938, said defendants *without* having passed any ordinance, resolution or motion started the work of widening the central parking and parkway on said Ocean avenue by tearing up the pavement with the purpose, intention and unavoidable result of abolishing central diagonal parking along Ocean avenue." (Italic *without* is ours.)

We can't get that, but attorneys can involve you in phraseology that can tie anyone in knots.

In Chapter IX we are edified by the remark: "there are no other parking places conveniently available to serve plaintiffs and their customers and clients."

In Chapter XI we get the fact that Carmel is a "well known and popular resort town" and that the elimination of central parking will result in the "loss of an incalculable amount of said tourist trade, thereby inflicting great, serious, and irreparable damage to said plaintiffs."

In the preamble to the prayer for a restraining order the plaintiffs say that they would suffer "direct and irreparable damage and injury should said council be allowed to enforce said ordinance and resolution."

The prayer is that said defendants and each of them be permanently restrained and enjoined from altering or changing the central parking and parkway in said Ocean avenue or widening same until the same has been duly authorized by ordinance regularly adopted and approved."

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DELIGHTFUL STANSBURYS VISIT AND DEPART

Those thoroughly delightful young people, the Ray Stansburys, have gone. It really is a matter for thought how a couple of people like that can walk more or less accidentally into one's life and break open new earth and plant their own exotic seeds and then one will never be quite the same again.

It was through Sheila Stansbury that we went to the incredibly poignant benediction service at the Carmelite Monastery in the middle of a sunny afternoon and were transported to the glory and mystery of the Catholic Church for an hour; with its chanting through grilled doors and its solemn elevation of the host and the trailing of the white chasuble on the altar just across from the screaming gulls.

It was because Ray—who does art for the *Call-Bulletin*—was making a rather fine little oil on Point Lobos that we had a chance to sit there on the top of a rock and see that bit of busy sea at her labor, bringing forth sound and fury and seaweed. And oil painting.

No sir, you never can tell what adventure is in the next person you meet on the street.

—L. S.

+ + +

DR. L. E. LEARNED TO SPEAK AT COMMUNITY CHURCH

The Rev. Dr. L. E. Learned will speak at the Community Church this Sunday morning at 11 o'clock in the absence of the pastor, the Rev. Homer S. Bodley, Jr. The Bodleys are attending the annual conference of the Methodist church at Stockton which opened Tuesday with Bishop G. Bromley Oxnam presiding. Mr. Bodley is chorister of the conference.

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Irving and Gladys Gunderson, now living in San Francisco, were guests of Dr. and Mrs. Dave Anderson this week.

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Betty Jean Newell has just returned from a five weeks' vacation spent at White Sulphur Springs in Napa county.

LEGAL NOTICE

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA IN AND FOR THE COUNTY OF MONTEREY.

In the Matter of the Estate of ADOLF FREDERIC BECHDOLT, also known as Adolf F. Bechdolt, Deceased. No. 6293.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN by the undersigned Executor of the Estate of Adolf Frederic Bechdolt, also known as Adolf F. Bechdolt, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said decedent, to file them with the necessary vouchers in the office of the Clerk of the above entitled Court at Salinas or to present them with the necessary vouchers to the said Executor at the law office of Shelburn Robison and Argyll Campbell, Tower Room, New Post Office Building, Carmel-by-the-Sea (same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate), in the County of Monterey, State of California, within six months after the first publication of this Notice.

Dated this 6th day of June, 1938.

FREDERICK R. BECHDOLT
Executor of the Estate of Adolf Frederic Bechdolt, also known as Adolf F. Bechdolt, deceased.

ARGYLL CAMPBELL and
SHELBURN ROBISON
Attorneys for Executor
Date of first publication, June 10, 1938
Date of last publication, July 8, 1938

CLASSIFIED ADS

RATE: Ten cents a line for one insertion. Eight cents a line per insertion for two insertions. Thirty cents a line per month, with no change in copy. Minimum charge per ad, twenty cents. Count six four-letter words per line.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

LOVELY THREE BEDROOM furnished home near beach. Large living room with fireplace. Automatic floor furnace. Dinette and kitchen. With all modern conveniences. Sundeck and patio. Rent reasonable on year's lease. NEWELL AND STRAITH. Dolores and Eighth. Telephone 303. (24)

THREE CORNER LOTS. Close in. Small house. Address Box L-28, Cymbal Office. (26)

CARMEL VALLEY PROPERTY. Attractive house. 1½ acres. Very reasonable. NEWELL & STRAITH. Dolores and 8th. Telephone 303. (22)

FOUR AND ONE-HALF lots. Duplex furnished house. Walking distance to beach. Ready for occupancy. Priced for quick sale. Under $10,000. GLADYS R. JOHNSTON. Ocean Avenue. Telephone 98. (22)

ATTRACTIVE 2-BEDROOM house. Fireplace. Floor furnace. Two lots. Bargain. Phone Carmel 586. (24)

APARTMENTS FOR RENT

MONTE VERDE APARTMENTS. Newly remodeled. Ocean view. Large, comfortable rooms and apartments. Attractive rates. Monte Verde near Ocean. Tel. 71. (tf)

HOUSES TO RENT

BEAUTIFUL 8-ROOM, 4-bedroom, stucco, furnished house. In the pines. Three minutes from the heart of Monterey. To lease to responsible parties for several months. Tel. Monterey 7367. (24)

TWO BEDROOM modern cottage. Furnished except bedding and linen. $35 a month on lease. GLADYS R. JOHNSTON. Ocean Avenue. Telephone 98. (23)

JOBS WANTED

YOUNG LADY DESIRES position in Carmel as stenographer, secretarial or general clerical work. Address Box L-26, Cymbal Office. (24)

STUDIOS

VOCAL STUDIO—Madame Borghild Janson. Auditions given and voices tested free of charge. 8th and Santa Fe. Telephone 233-R. (24)

TYPING

MANUSCRIPTS of any length or form prepared for publication. Reasonable rates. Professional work. Materials supplied if desired. Local references. Phone Carmel 726. (24)

FOR SALE
Miscellaneous

MATTRESSES, box springs and davenports re-made or repaired. We specialize on inner-spring mattresses. Monterey Mattress Shop. Tel. 3785. P.O. Box 568. (tf)

DOGS

DOGS. Board. Personal care at country home. Tel. Monterey 7096. (23)

FOUR PUPPIES. Scotties. For sale. Price $5 each on account of circumstances. Can be seen in car parked in front of Jack and Jill Shop, Lincoln Street. (22)

SCOTCH TERRIER PUPPIES for sale. 18 Champions in 4 generations. Sire, Champion Nosegay Dividend. At Stud, Foxy Ike. Beck, 34 Park Avenue, bet. Cyuga and Buena Vista, Santa Cruz. Phone 950-J. (24)

For one dollar we'll deliver The Cymbal to you by mail anywhere in the far-flung domain of the United States for a whole year. For Two Dollars we'll send it to Czechoslovakia or Greenland or the French Riviera.

ELIZABETH HOLLIS TO BE MARRIED TOMORROW

Tomorrow afternoon at 5 o'clock, Elizabeth Hollis of Carmel Highlands and William F. Palmer will be married at the home of Floyd St. John in San Francisco.

Miss Hollis is the daughter of the late Caroline Hollis and has been a teacher at the Bay School at Point Lobos for the past few years. Palmer is the head of the San Francisco offices of the McMillan publishing company. Both are graduates of the University of California. Following their marriage the couple will make their home in Walnut Creek.

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School's Over And Children Scatter

Now that the business of education is temporarily over, big days are ahead for the members of the younger set—days full of play and fights with the boy or girl down the street, days which include games of marbles and jacks and other games of the more neck-breaking variety. Some are off to summer camp and others are full of terribly exciting plans for a vacation with their parents while still others will stay here in Carmel. Anyhow the most important thing is that school is out for what seems to be a long, long time.

There are various reactions to this state of liberty. Nancy Lee Watson tells us that everyone likes it except the people who have nothing to do and it would be a little hard to take a census of those who have nothing to do. Besides she was a bit vague as to what nothing to do consists of. Nancy Lee is going to swim when it's sunny and ride horseback in the interim but she also has to admit that far away as it is she will be glad to go back to school in the Fall, and she believes everyone will, too.

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Chinese Village Plans Discussed

At the Highlands home of Miss Ada Howe Kent and Mrs. Margaret Kilpatrick Saturday evening a large group of local residents discussed plans for a Chinese village to be one of the features of the 1939 exposition in San Francisco.

Miss Dorothy Gee, president, and George K. Jue, general manager, representing Chinese Factors, Inc., sponsors of the exhibit, showed plans and sketches for the principal buildings. Most of the materials to be exhibited are being brought from China.

The meeting was arranged to enlist the interest of people here largely through the efforts of Mme. Ann Dare. Mme. Dare is the foster mother of Miss Gee.

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SOUTHERN ART PATRON VISITING HERE

Harriet Whedon, San Francisco Bay Area representative for the foundation of Western Art in Los Angeles, is in Carmel for a two or three weeks' stay as a guest at Pine Inn. Many artists in San Francisco place at her door the credit for having laid the foundations for the San Francisco Art Center and she is an active member of the Art Association there. She lives on old Montgomery block where most of the buildings date back to the '60s and are old warehouses made into studios and occupied by such well known artists as David Stover, Roger Sturtevant, who made the grand photograph of the four trombones for the Bach Festival circular, Tom E. Lewis and Brents Carlton.

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Frances Karon Will Be the Biggish Girl In the First Violin Section

There is a tendency for that abused and sometimes ill-omened word, prodigy, to run through her press notices. So here, where we are careful of such things, fearing they will frighten the game away, we shall tell the story of how her father had special roller skates made for her when she was three and how she would come tumbling in from the street, skates and all, climb via the hassock at the end of the piano bench which was always there for her, on to the bench and run off a tune that had been roller-skating in her head; then clamber down and roll out; and we'll pretend all little girls of three do just that sort of thing, and that Frances Karon wasn't the infant music box her mama would have us believe.

Not that all this has had any unhealthy effect on Frances herself, for she is as happy about taking any old desk in the Festival orchestra as she was the day Michel Piastro led her about his studio, introducing her to his friends and exclaiming over her perfect, musicianly hands. They are fine hands, at that—long fingers, square at the ends. Violin hands now, for in spite of the fact that Frances had her choice of almost any musical activity—her mother regrets both the piano and the voice—Frances sticks to her violin. She began studying with Kathleen Parlow when she was 12 and henceforth she plans to bow her way through life.

Frances has no tendency to talk about herself; she says, a little wisely, for she is only 18 now, that she likes her playing to speak for her. You discover from her scrapbook, which she pretends at first to have packed so deep in a trunk that she's sorry, but she couldn't possibly find it, that she had a scholarship, both musical and general, at Mills when she was 13; that she played on a nation-wide hook-up that year; that she has had scholarships all over the place—one to Sweden when she was less than 15, but Efrem Zimbalist told her to wait . . . and work . . . and work . . . that things like scholarships would not be difficult for her to find at any time.

After taking an intensive year of bowing with Louis DeBovsky, Frances was chosen by Piastro from more than 1000 prospects as a pupil and has just come back to her home in San Francisco from that wonderfully exciting and profitable and successful experience. I know it was memorable for her because that is one of the things she will loosen up and tell you herself, smiling in her modest way and keeping the long white hands calmly folded in her lap. Not much will move her; she has her own way of doing things and she says what are press notices anyway because she, her own self, is the person who knows whether or not her performance was a good musicianly job.

"Amazing virility," "unequalled poise and fineness of tone"—such phrases come from the press. She has her repertory ready for a world tour, but right now she would rather play for Miss Denny and Miss Watrous than anything else she can think of. I told her Usigli didn't spare the rod and she smiled at the very idea of rods. She says she is here to learn; that in her two years of symphony work she has discovered that a spirit of cooperation is as valuable to a soloist as an orchestra member: that it's just generally valuable.

The idea of composing, which her mother would like to foster in her, she deprecates. While you are playing other people's tunes, it's only natural to have one come into your head now and then that you just play off for the fun of it. Nothing more. She'd rather plan a house, anyway. A love for architecture is another of her facets.

Frances Karon will be the biggish girl with the neat, shy smile working very hard in the first violin section of the orchestra at her lovely Guadagnini violin, made in the fine burnished air of Turin more than 200 years ago, possibly not far from the time when Bach was composing the music. —LYNDA SARGENT

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The first waking thought on Friday morning of more than 3,000 people in the Carmel area is: "This is Cymbal day!". And it's a happy thought.

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